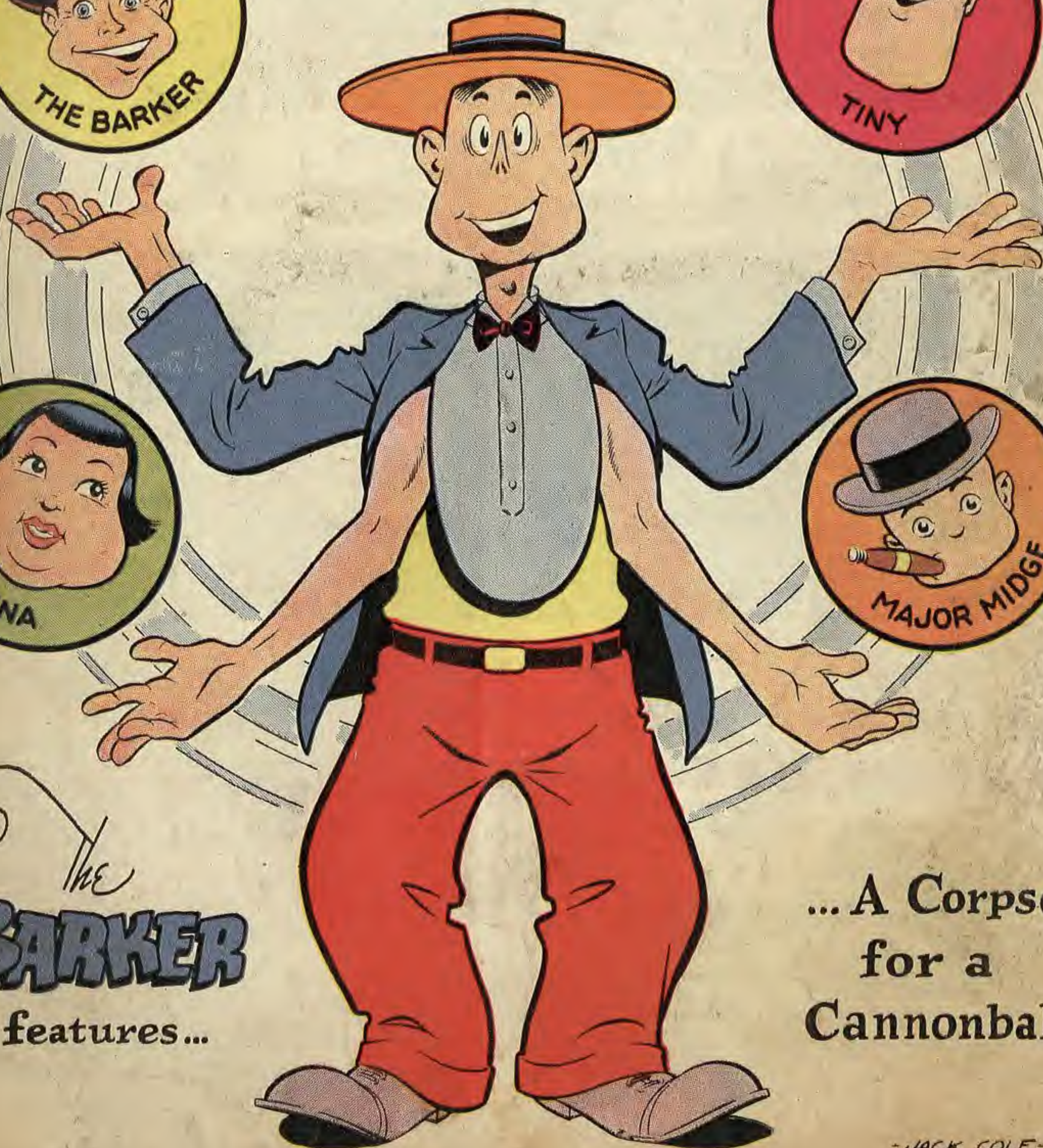


NATIONAL

AUGUST
No. 49

COMICS

10^c



The
BARKER
features...

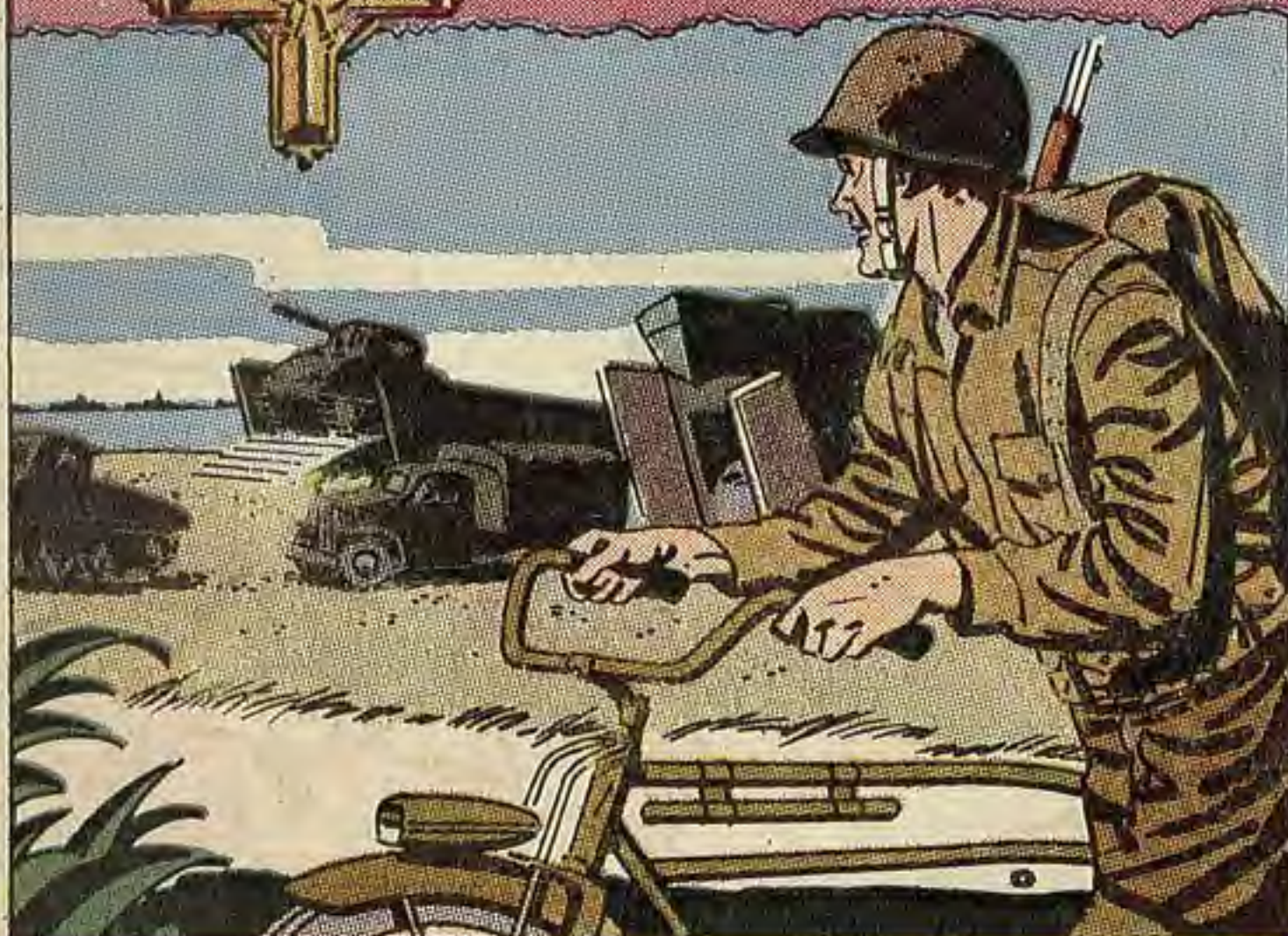
... A Corpse
for a
Cannonball!

**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**



MORROW COASTER BRAKE

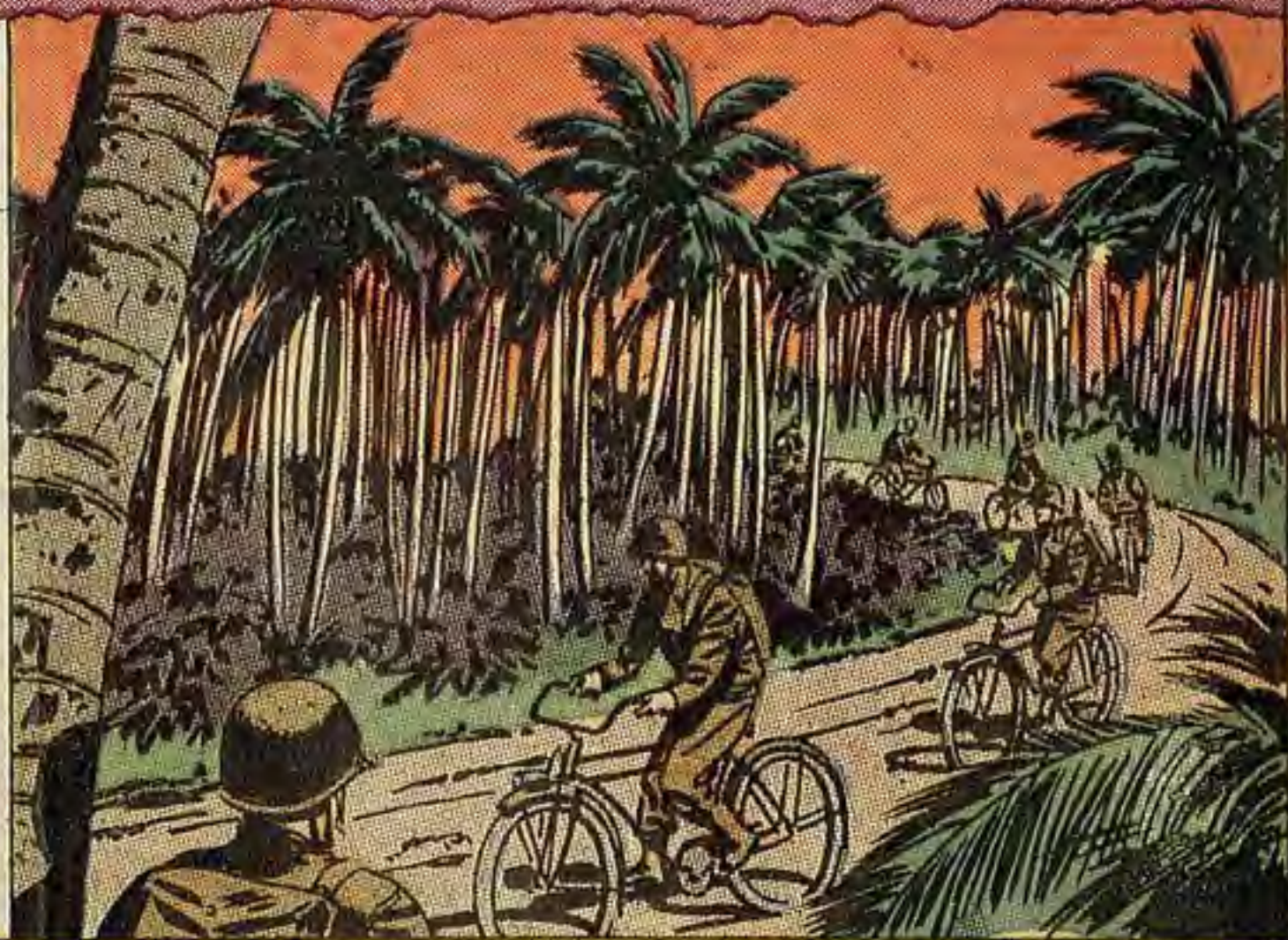
Distinguished Service on All Fronts . . .
Now Again Serving on the Home Front



1941—NORTH AFRICA



If service ribbons were awarded to coaster brakes, Morrow would wear many. Morrow Coaster Brakes have served the world over . . . providing dependable brake and coaster action on bikes used by the armed forces. They were there at North Africa.



1943—GUADALCANAL



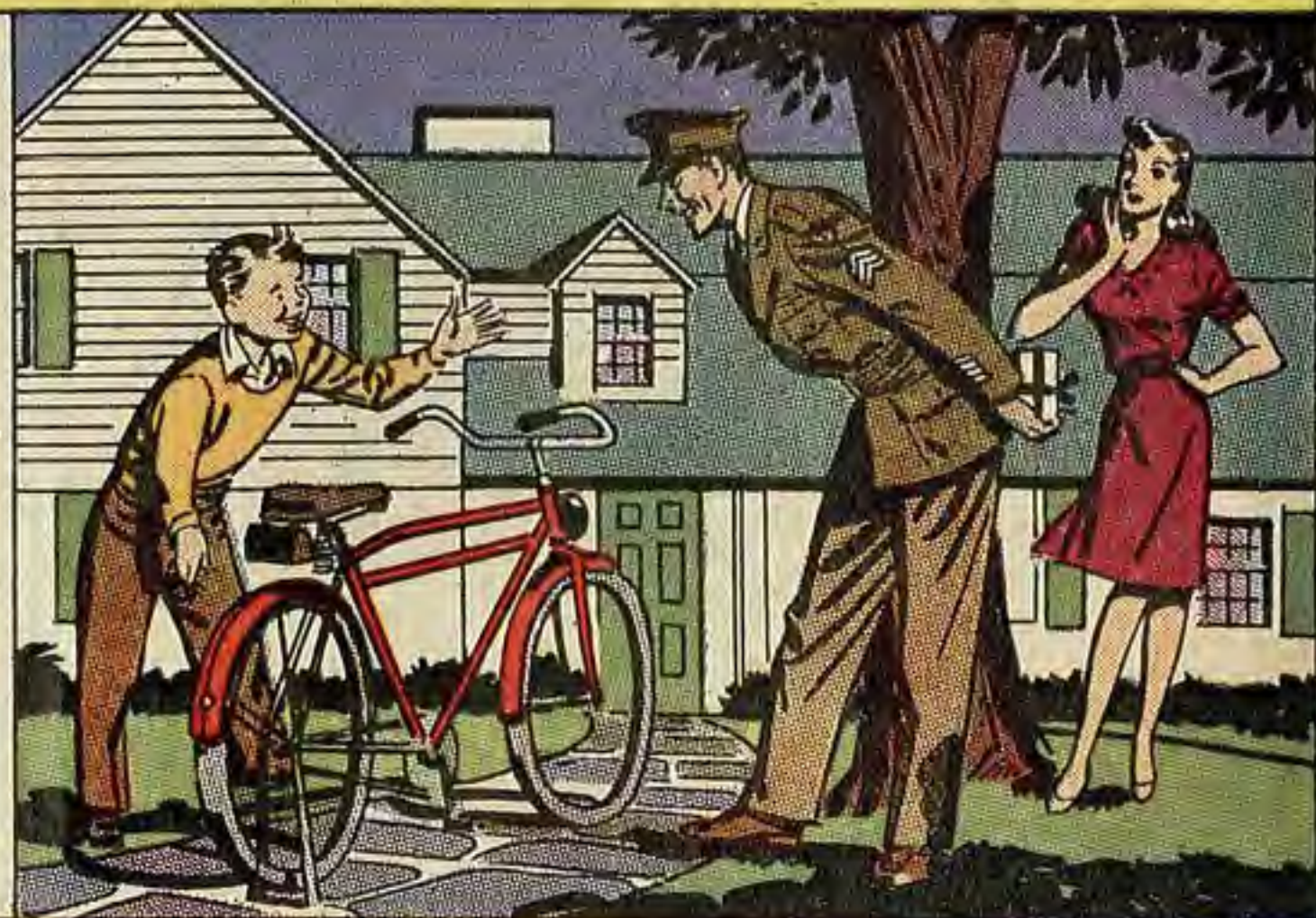
When Uncle Sam selected Morrow Coaster Brakes for use on war bicycles, he knew the punishing conditions they'd serve in . . . like the jungle trails, mud roads, steep hills of Guadalcanal. He knew Morrows could take it.



JUNE 1944—FRANCE



Airborne troops hit the Normandy soil ready for action, and their war bikes parachuted down with them. Silent-operating, quick-stopping, easy-pedaling Morrow Coaster Brakes served the war fronts as they have served the home front for 41 years—dependably.



1945—U. S. A.

This may be the Victory year . . . peace will return . . . you'll look forward to a brand new bike, and you'll want it Morrow-equipped. It's the big, husky coaster brake for glide-ride coasting and easy pedaling . . . with power to stop quickly and smoothly.



- ★ Quick Stops
- ★ Easy Pedaling
- ★ Long, Free Coasting



THEY'LL SOON BE BACK
AND DEALERS WILL AGAIN
HAVE MORROWS IN STOCK

Uncle Sam has released a limited number of Morrow Brakes for home front use. See your dealer, but please be patient if he's out of them temporarily. When you buy a Morrow, you buy the finest—they're worth waiting for.

MORROW, ECLIPSE AND BENDIX ARE TRADE-MARKS OF BENDIX AVIATION CORPORATION

THE MORROW COASTER BRAKE

Made by the

ECLIPSE MACHINE DIVISION
BENDIX AVIATION CORPORATION

Famous Auto Brake Manufacturer
ELMIRA, NEW YORK



TAKE it from Carnie Calahan, THE BARKER, it was no way for a self-respecting corpse to act...knocking out Colonel Lane's star performer and getting itself shot out of a cannon!

HOKEY, CARNIE---
YOU COULD START-A
YOU SPIEL! I'MA
GO DOWN TO THE
CANNON, NOW!

SWELL, BOMBO! WE'LL
HAVE EVERY THISTLE-
CHIN ON THE LOT
CROWDING MY
SEVEN WONDERS
SHOW!

OVAH HEAH, FOLKS! STEP THIS WAY FOR
THE GREATEST FREE EXHIBITION OF SKILL
AND DARING ON EARTH! IT'S ALL FREE--
ALL FREE---

**BOMBO
THE HUMAN
CANNON
BALL**

BOMBO, THE HUMAN CANNON-BALL, IS ABOUT TO BE SHOT OUT OF THAT CANNON INTO THIS NET -- UNLESS HE MISSES THE NET, OF COURSE...

ARE YOU READY, BOMBO?
HAVE YOU MADE YOUR
WILL? -- PAID UP
YOUR INSURANCE?

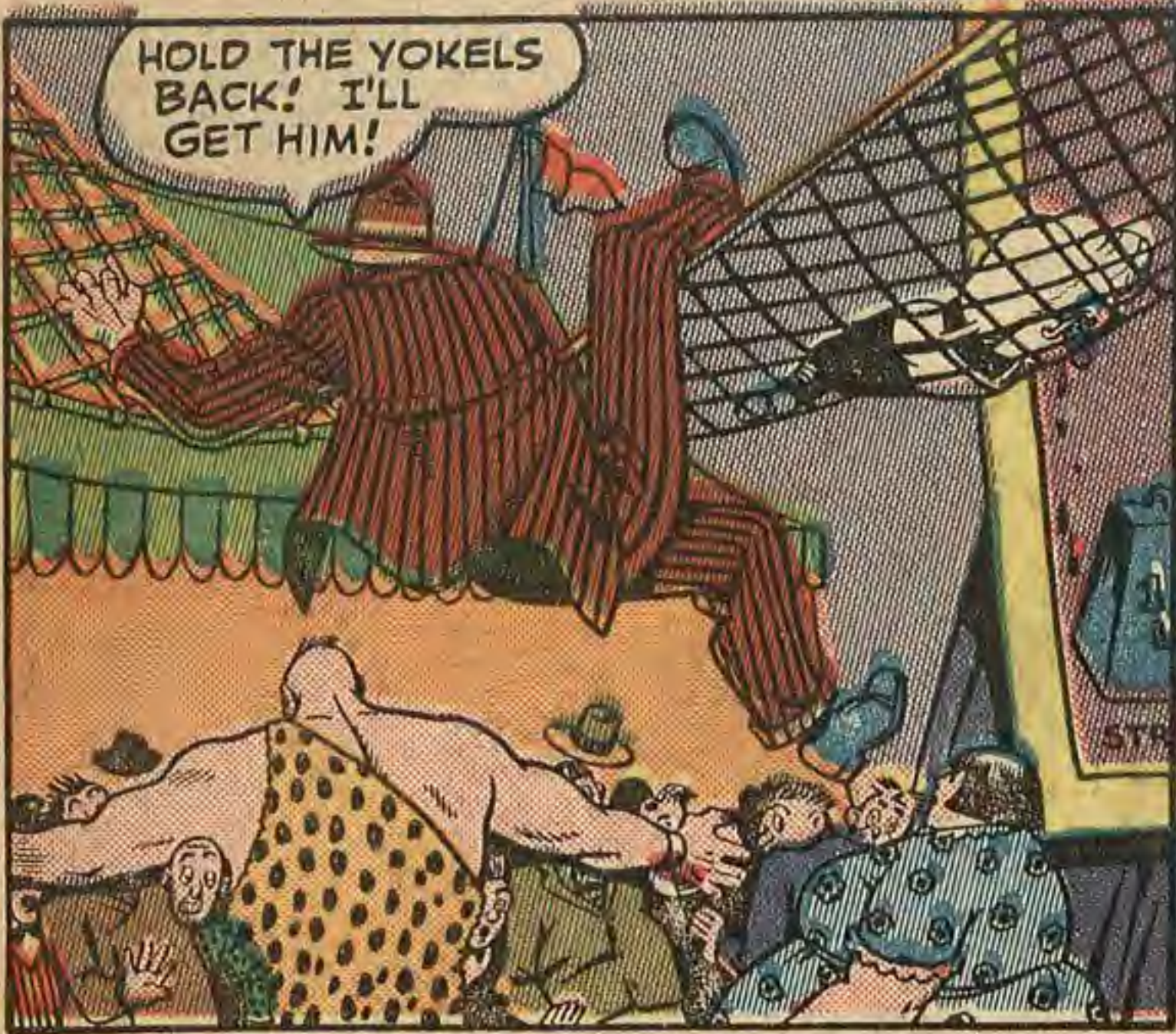
THEN....
FIRE!

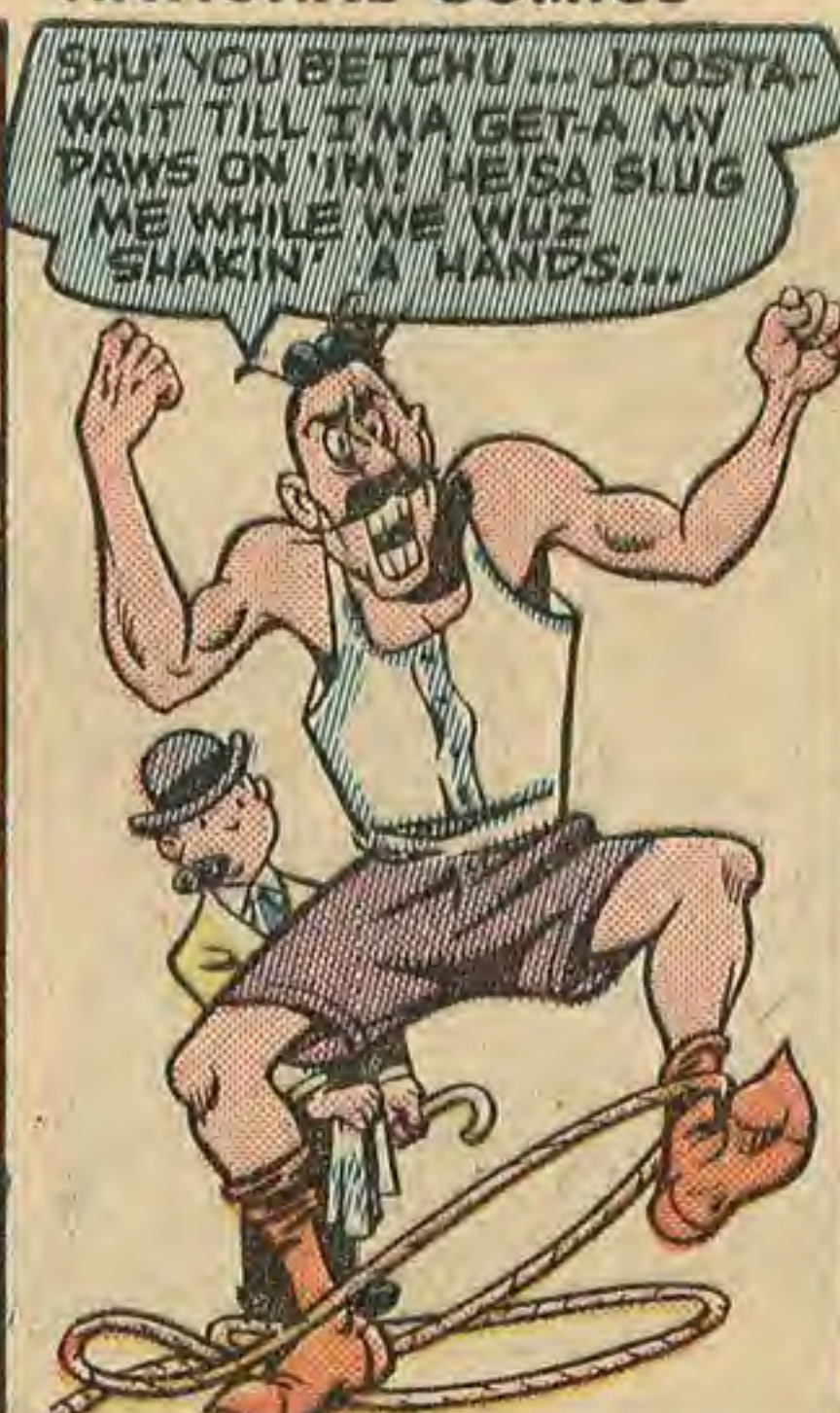
CARNIE! WHAT'S WRONG WITH BOMBO? HE ISN'T SETTING HIMSELF TO HIT THE NET RIGHT!

MAYBE HE GOT
KNOCKED OUT
FROM THE
CANNON!
STAND BY...

**C-C-CARNIE!
A KNIFE!**

**SOMEBODY
STABBED BOMBO
IN MID-AIR!**





A few minutes later...

I'VE GOT YOUR STORIES, BUT THEY DON'T MAKE SENSE! WHY SHOULD A FUGITIVE FROM THE LAW PICK A STUNT LIKE THIS BEFORE A CROWD?

AND WHY STEAL BOMBO'S UNIFORM TO GET KILLED IN? AND HOW WAS HE KILLED? ... I'M GETTING DIZZY!



TELL ME, HAVE YOU LOCATED THE MISSING BONDS YET? THEY WEREN'T ON THE BODY?

NOPE! AL HAD TWO PALS ON THAT HOLD-UP AND THEY PROBABLY KNOCKED HIM OFF SO THEY WOULDN'T HAVE TO SPLIT THE LOOT THREE WAYS!



I DON'T GET IT! WHOEVER GOT INTO THAT CANNON WAS ALIVE ENOUGH TO WAVE WHEN I ASKED IF HE WAS READY....

MERCIFUL GOODNESS, LIEUTENANT! YOU'RE RUINING ME! ALL MY SHOWS HAVE CLOSED-- COPS SWARMING EVERYWHERE....

IN CASE YOU DON'T KNOW IT, MISTER, EVERYBODY IN THIS SHOW IS UNDER SUSPICION UNTIL CLEARED--SO DON'T GO FOR ANY WALKS!

THIS IS AWFUL! IF THAT--THAT CORPSE HAD ONLY REALIZED HOW MUCH IT WOULD COST US TO HAVE IT FOUND HERE....

YEH...THE CASE OF THE INCONSIDERATE CORPSE--HEY, COLONEL LANE?



WELL, I'M GOIN' IN AND BROOD OVER CRIME FOR A WHILE!

IF YOU GET AN IDEA THAT SPELLS ACTION--LET US KNOW!



YULP! WHY DIDN'T YOU LET ME KNOW YOU WERE COMING, BOYS? I'D HAVE BAKED A CAKE!

NEVER MIND THE WISE-CRACKS, NOSY! HAND OVER THE STUFF!







COPS! HEY, FLATFEET!
DAWGONNIT, THOSE
BIRDS ARE NEVER
AROUND WHEN YOU
WANT 'EM!



I GUESS THOSE
BABIES'LL KEEP
TILL I BRING
BACK SOME
LAW!



I GOT YOUR
KILLERS SEWED
UP, BROTHER!
THEY'RE AL'S
TWO STOOGES!

YOU BETTER BE RIGHT,
SONNY BOY! I'M GETTING
FED UP WITH THE RUN-
AROUND YOU CIRCUS
MONKEYS GIVE US!



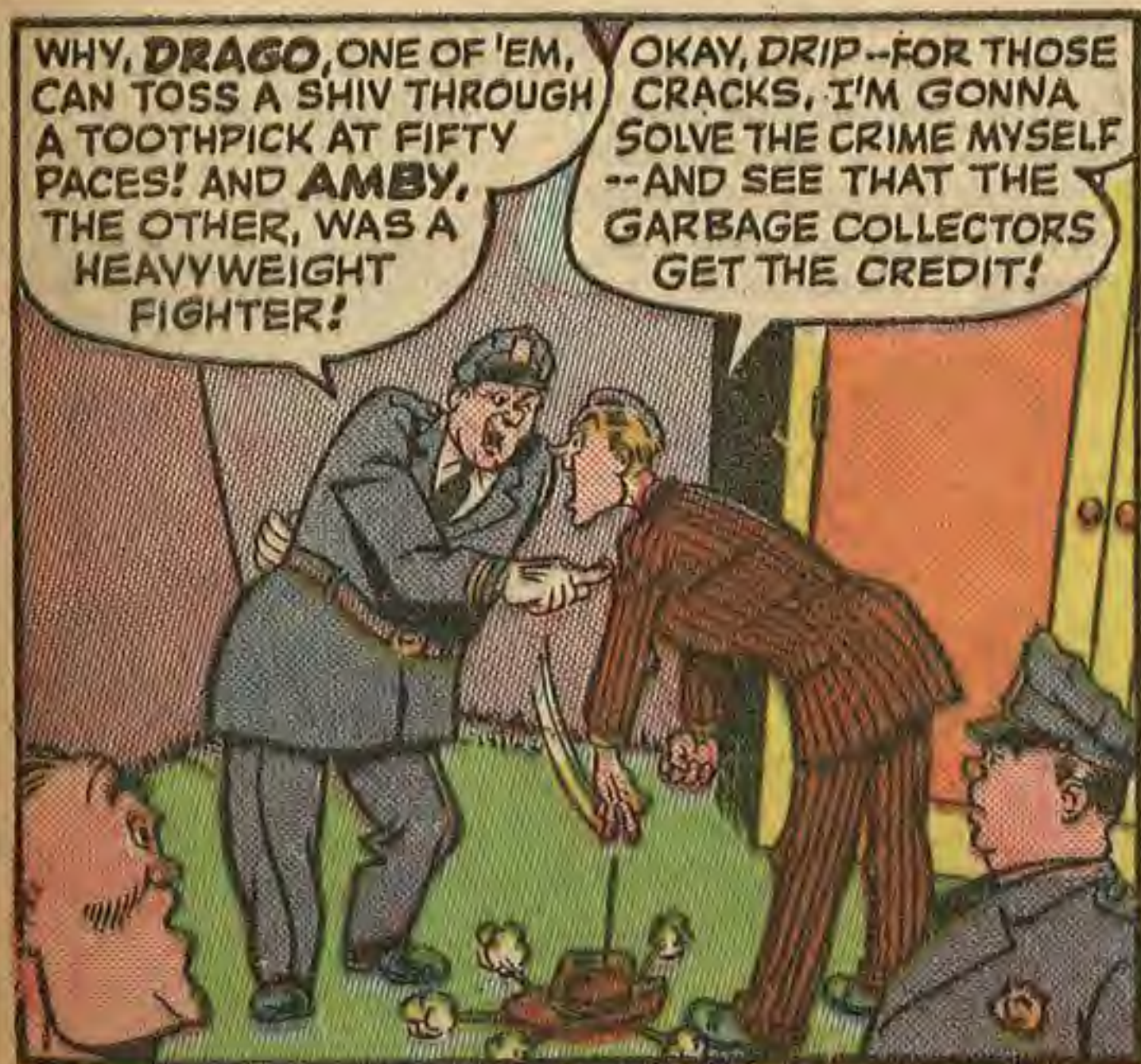
I SLUGGED THEM
ASLEEP AND-----
**ARRRWK! THEY'RE
GONE!**

NOW AIN'T THAT A
COINCIDENCE? I
WONDER IF THEY
EVER WERE
HERE!



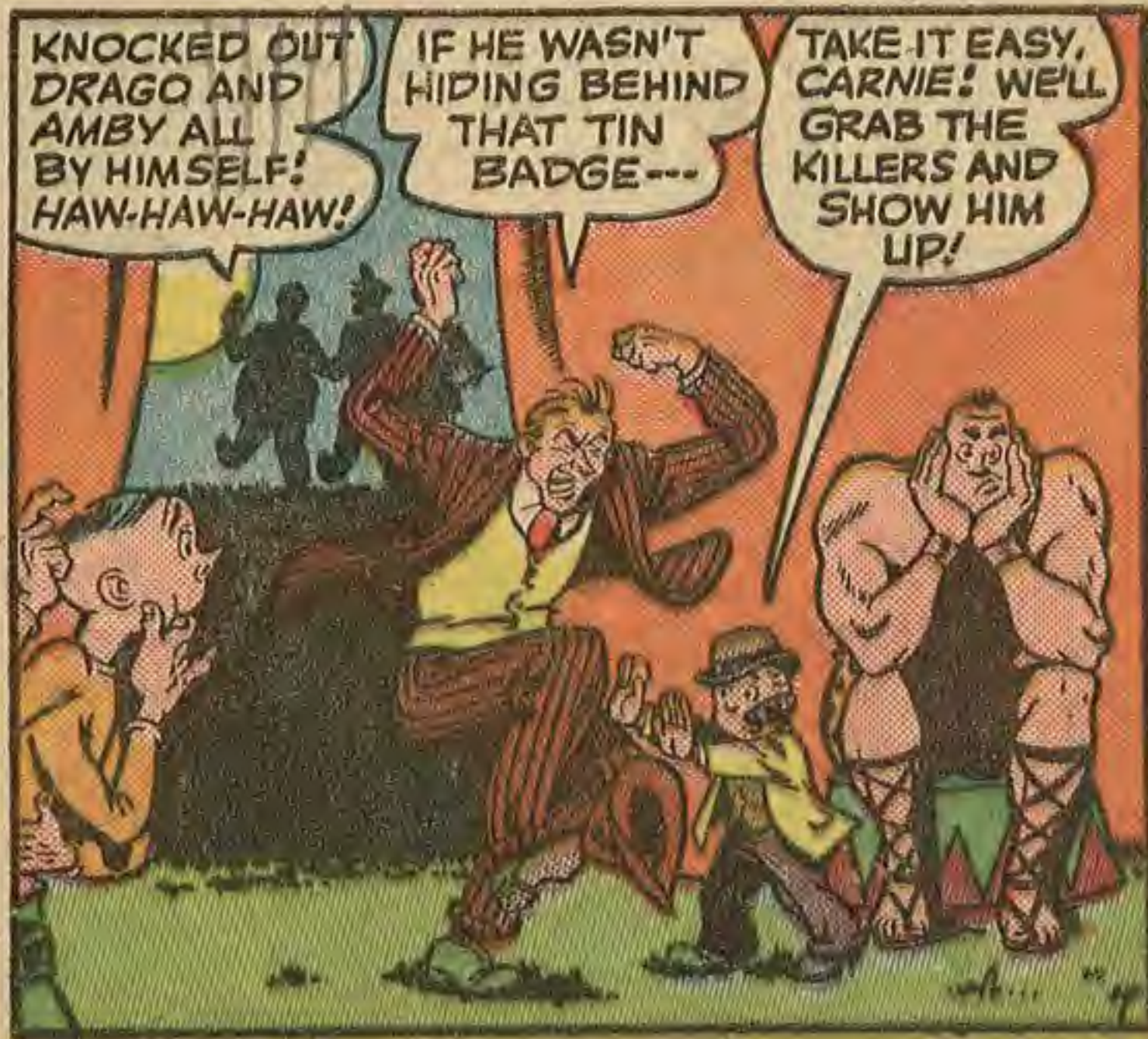
LISTEN, FLAT-HEEL!
I THOUGHT THEY
WERE OUT COLD,
BUT THEY MUSTA---

**HAW! TWO OF THE MEANEST
KILLERS ON THE BLOTTER--
AND YOU LAID 'EM OUT WITH
YOUR LILY-WHITE HANDS!
HOOH!**



WHY, **DRAGO**, ONE OF 'EM,
CAN TOSS A SHIV THROUGH
A TOOTHPICK AT FIFTY
PACES! AND **AMBY**,
THE OTHER, WAS A
HEAVYWEIGHT
FIGHTER!

OKAY, DRIP--FOR THOSE
CRACKS, I'M GONNA
SOLVE THE CRIME MYSELF
--AND SEE THAT THE
GARBAGE COLLECTORS
GET THE CREDIT!



KNOCKED OUT
DRAGO AND
AMBY ALL
BY HIMSELF!
HAW-HAW-HAW!

IF HE WASN'T
HIDING BEHIND
THAT TIN
BADGE---

TAKE IT EASY,
CARNIE! WE'LL
GRAB THE
KILLERS AND
SHOW HIM
UP!



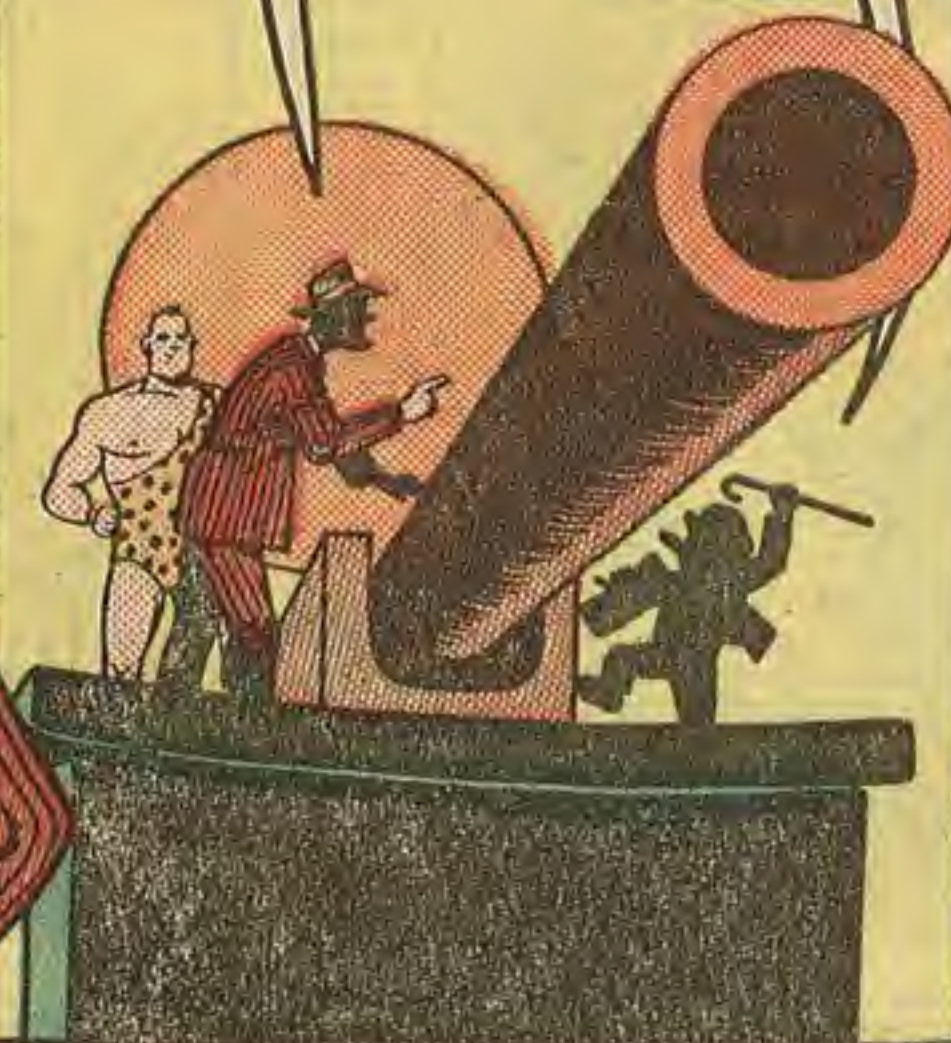
WE'LL HAND THESE OVER TO THE COPS AND WATCH 'EM SQUIRM!

NO! YOU HIDE 'EM FOR AWHILE! I WANT TO HAND OVER THE KILLERS AND THE BONDS TOGETHER, - ALL AT ONCE!



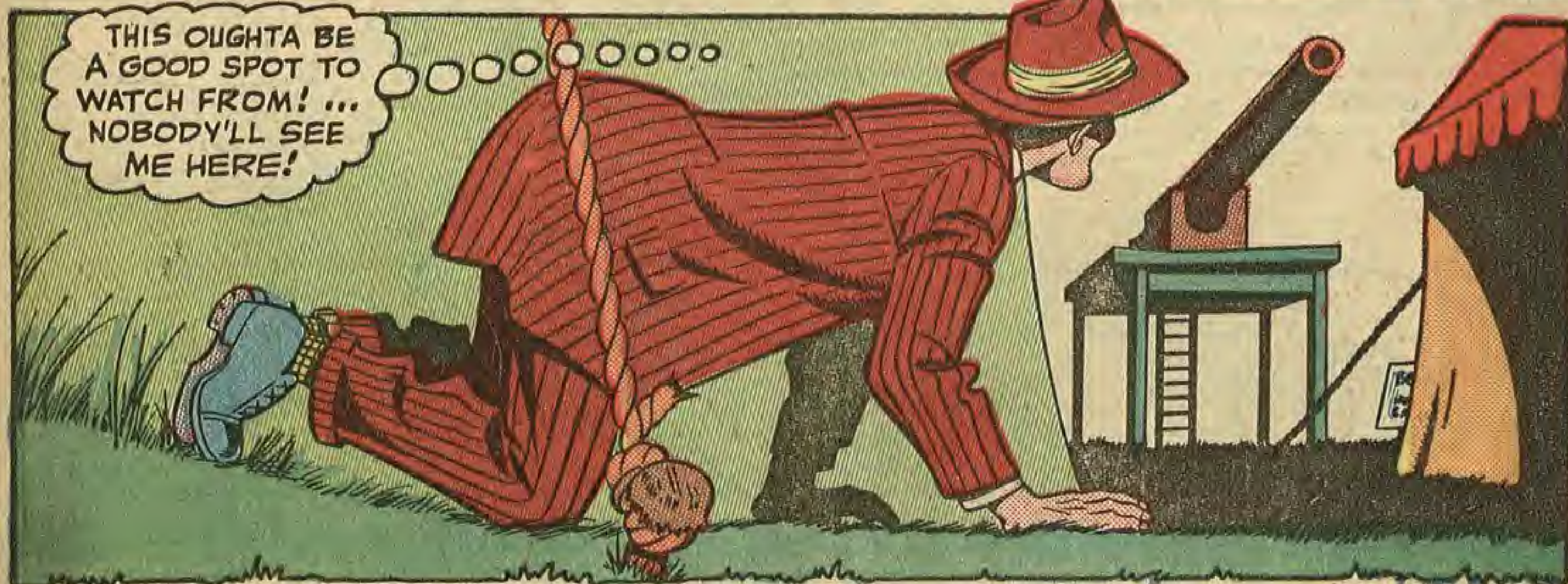
SOONER OR LATER THOSE LUGS WILL THINK OF LOOKING IN THE CANNON! AND WHEN THEY DO--

YIPPEE! WE'LL HIDE HERE AND JUMP OUT ON 'EM WHEN THEY SHOW UP!



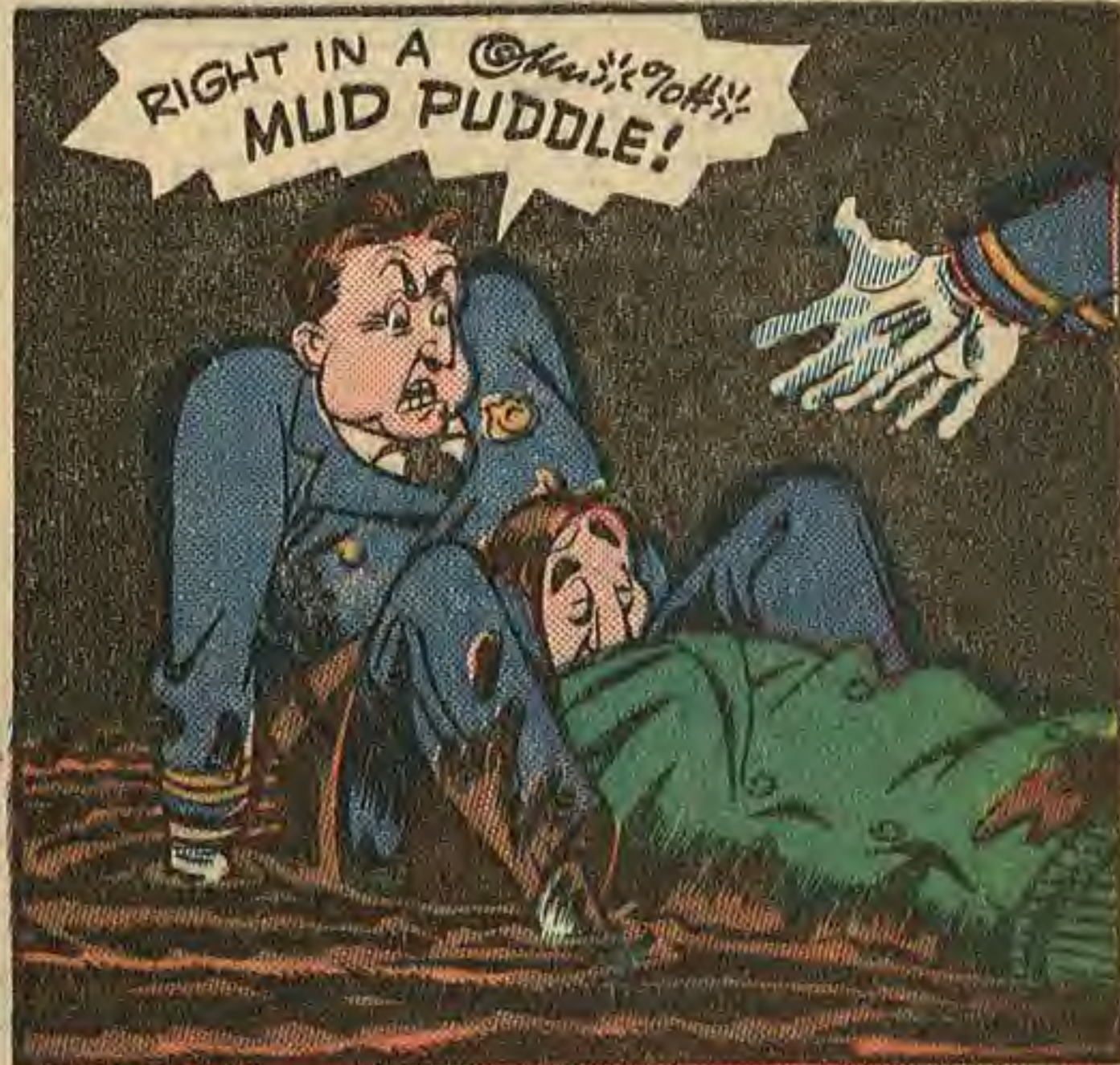
YOU WON'T -- I WILL! THIS IS MY JOB ALONE, BOYS! ANY TIME A SMART COP CAN GIVE ME THE HORSE-LAUGH ---!

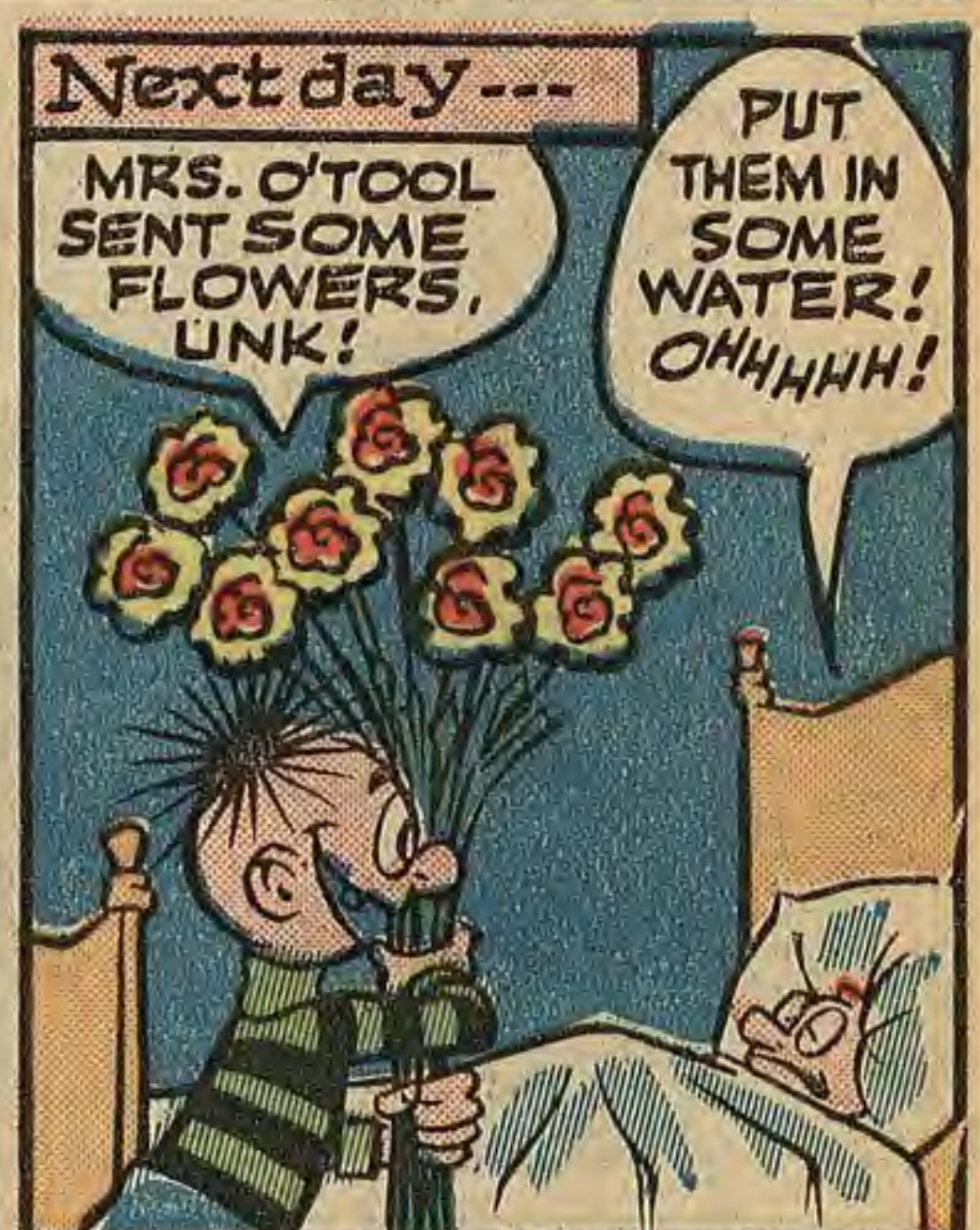
OKAY, BUT IF YOU NEED HELP, CARNIE ---- HOLLER FOR US!



YOU AN' ME BOTH, AMBY!







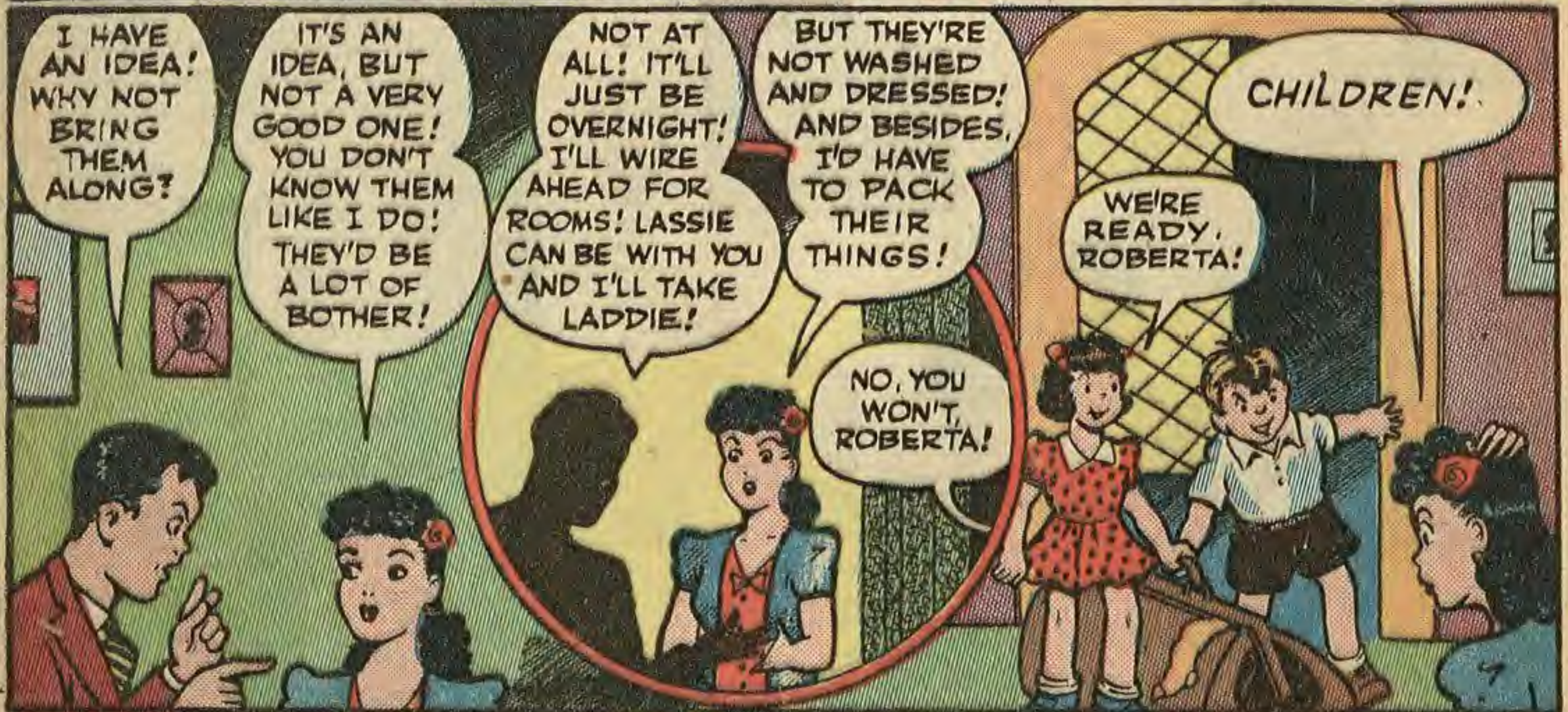
LASSIE

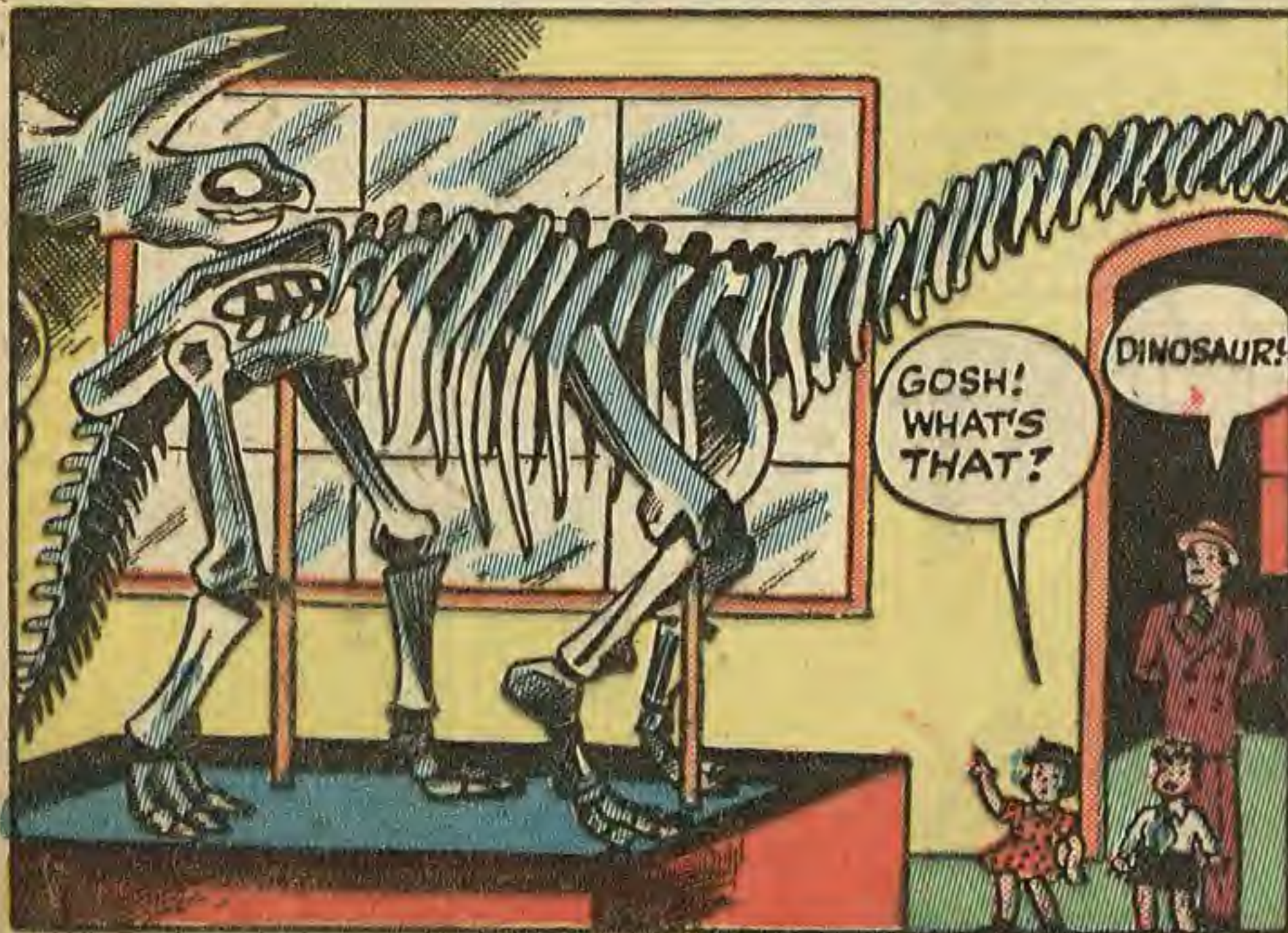
AND SO, FELLOW MEMBERS, IN CLOSING I WOULD LIKE TO SAY, AS I GAZE ON YOUR SMILING FACES, I FEEL I HAVE HAD A GREAT HONOR BESTOWED UPON ME IN HAVING BEEN ELECTED SECRETARY OF THE AMALGAMATED OWLS OF AMERICA! ... THANK YOU! THANK YOU ALL!

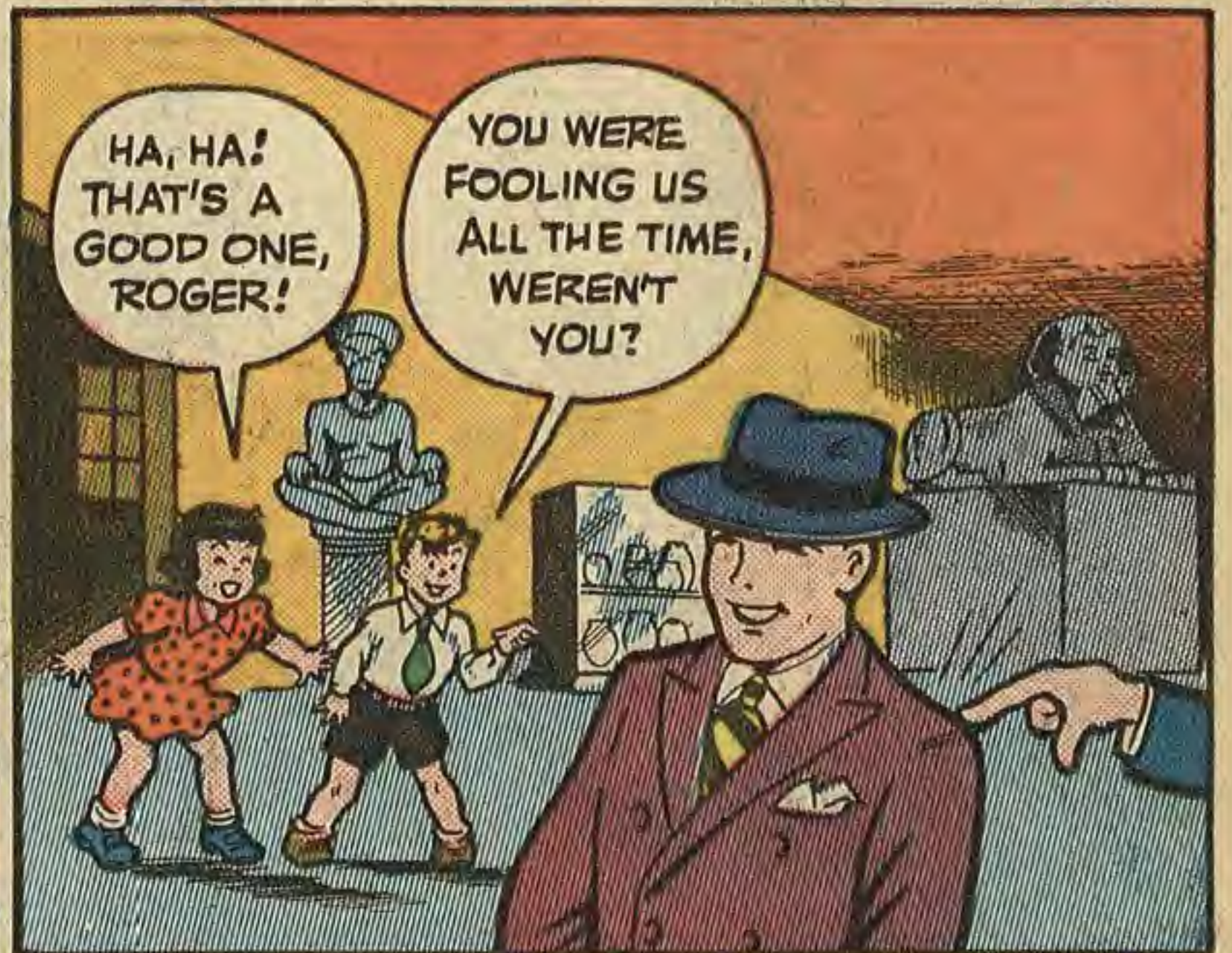
GOSH, LASSIE, DOES HE THINK HE'S TALKING TO A CROWD?

I DON'T KNOW, LADDIE!... ROGER GETS LIKE THAT EVERY ONCE IN A WHILE!













OILED!

NOW, ROGER, CONTROL YOURSELF!

SKIRTS? OILED?

YES, ROBERTA...



Sally O'NEIL



Sally O'Neil doesn't mind being attached to her job as Police-woman but being permanently attached to a killer with a knife is something else again!

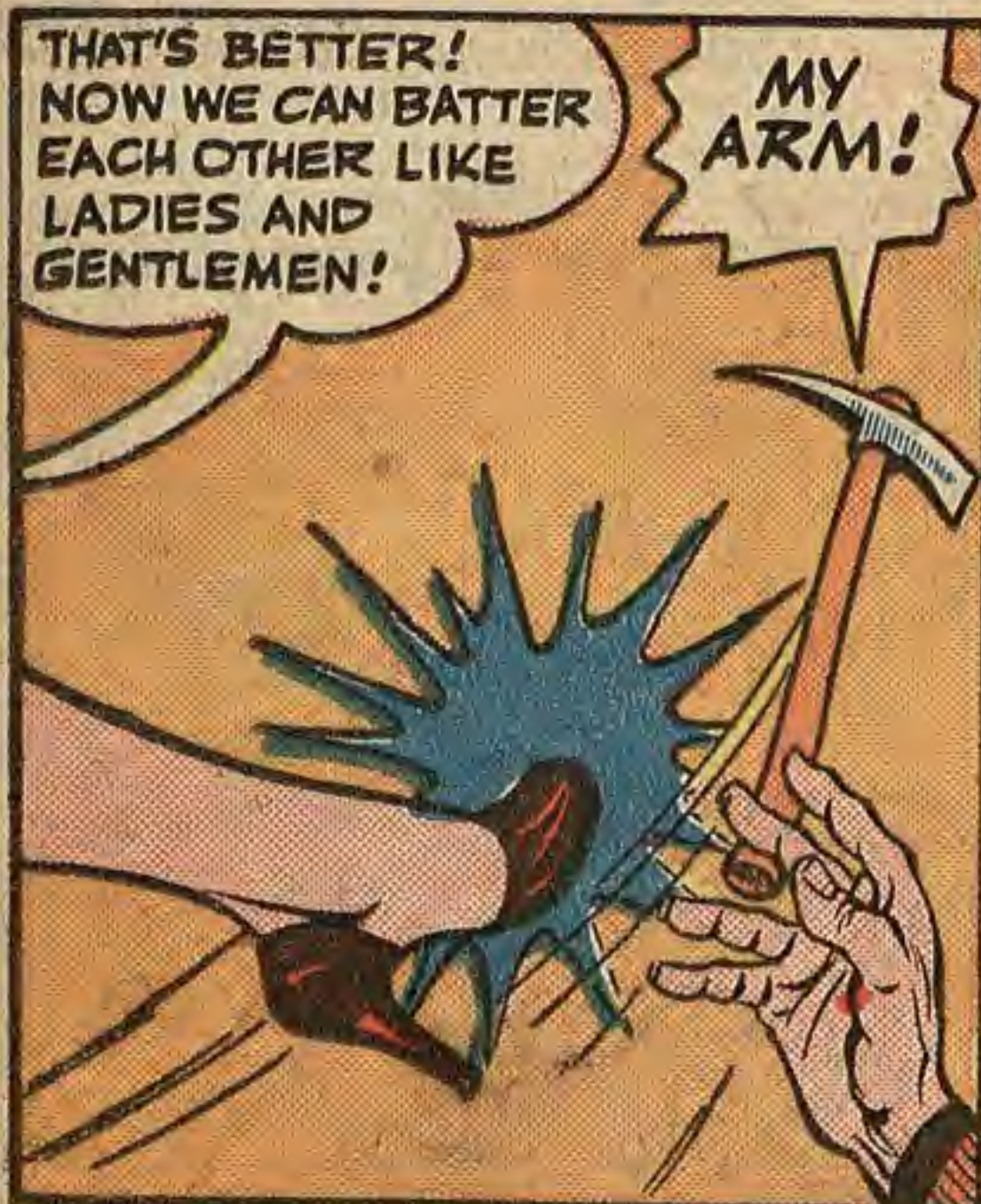














NATIONAL COMICS

INTELLECTUAL

By
André LeBlanc

Amos



INTELLECTUAL AMOS IS NOT A SMARTY-PANTS... HE DOES NOT FLY LIKE A BIRD, NOR DOES HE GO OUT LOOKING FOR TROUBLE! HE POSSESSES NO UNUSUAL POWERS EXCEPT AN EXCELLENT MEMORY AND ...

OH, YES... A COUPLE OF GHOSTLY FRIENDS, WILBUR AND HORACE. AND WHEN THEY GO FOR A WALK IN THE MOONLIGHT, ANYTHING IS APT TO HAPPEN!



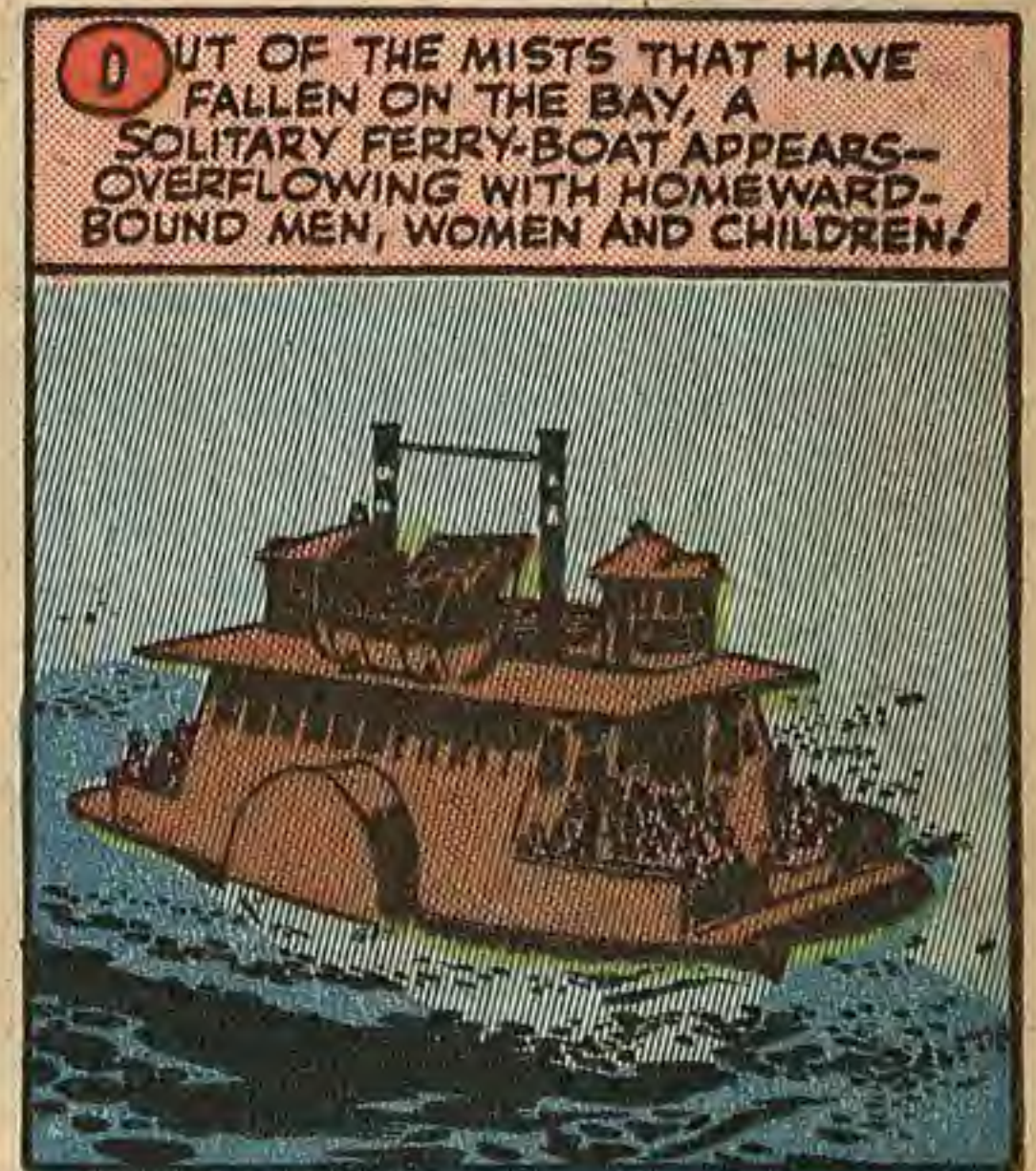
TOGETHER, THEY CONTRIVE TO MAKE LIFE FOR INTELLECTUAL AMOS A CONSTANT, FRANTIC ADVENTURE!





OOO OOH! JEEPER!
IT'S GOT ME!
AN' IT'S WORSE THAN TH' SNAKES!





LIKE A SEA-MONSTER, THE BLACKED-OUT TUG CLOSES IN ON THE HELPLESS FERRY-BOAT!

EVEN THE CAPTAIN HAS NO INKLING OF THE MENACE UNTIL -----

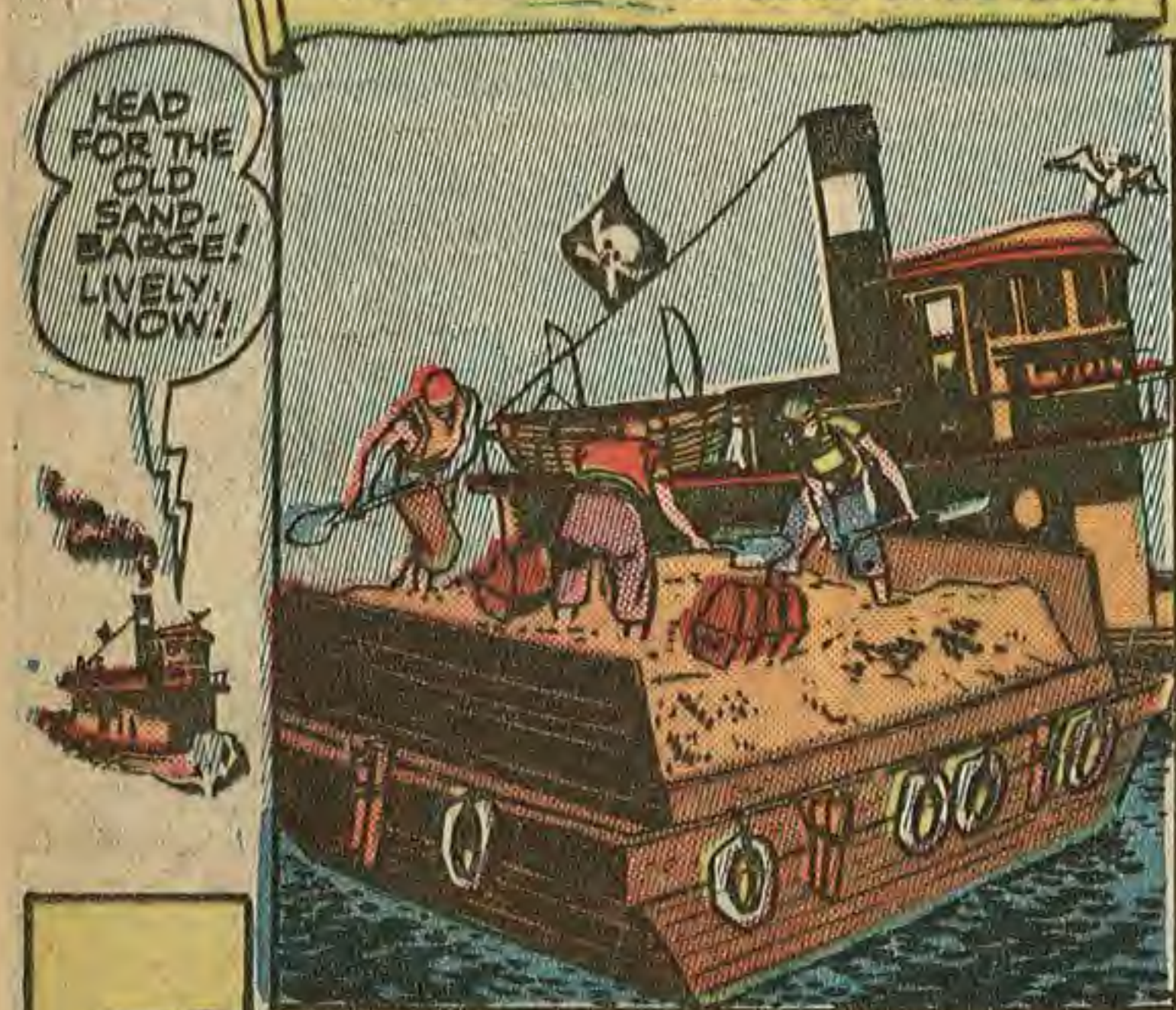




...AND BETTER YET, WHO'D BELIEVE THEIR WILD STORY ABOUT PIRATES?



THE DEVILISH CUNNING OF THE ENTIRE MAD SCHEME IS EVIDENT --RIGHT DOWN TO THE BURYING OF THE LOOT IN TREASURE CHESTS...







Quicksilver



It's easier than you might think to get to the **BOTTOM** of things!

The hard job is bringing what you find to the **TOP!**

Police of the 113th Precinct get tired of seeing and hearing certain people...

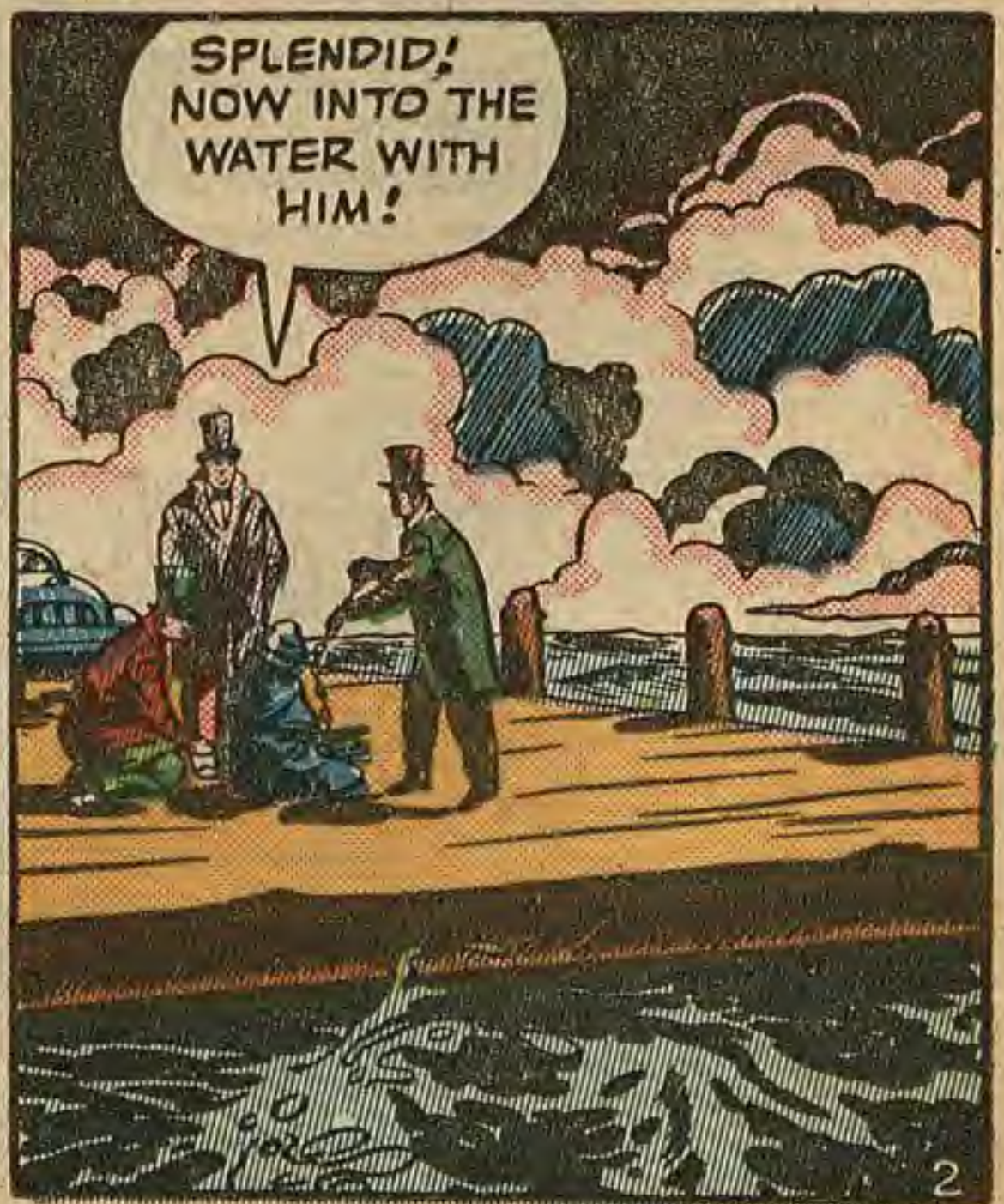
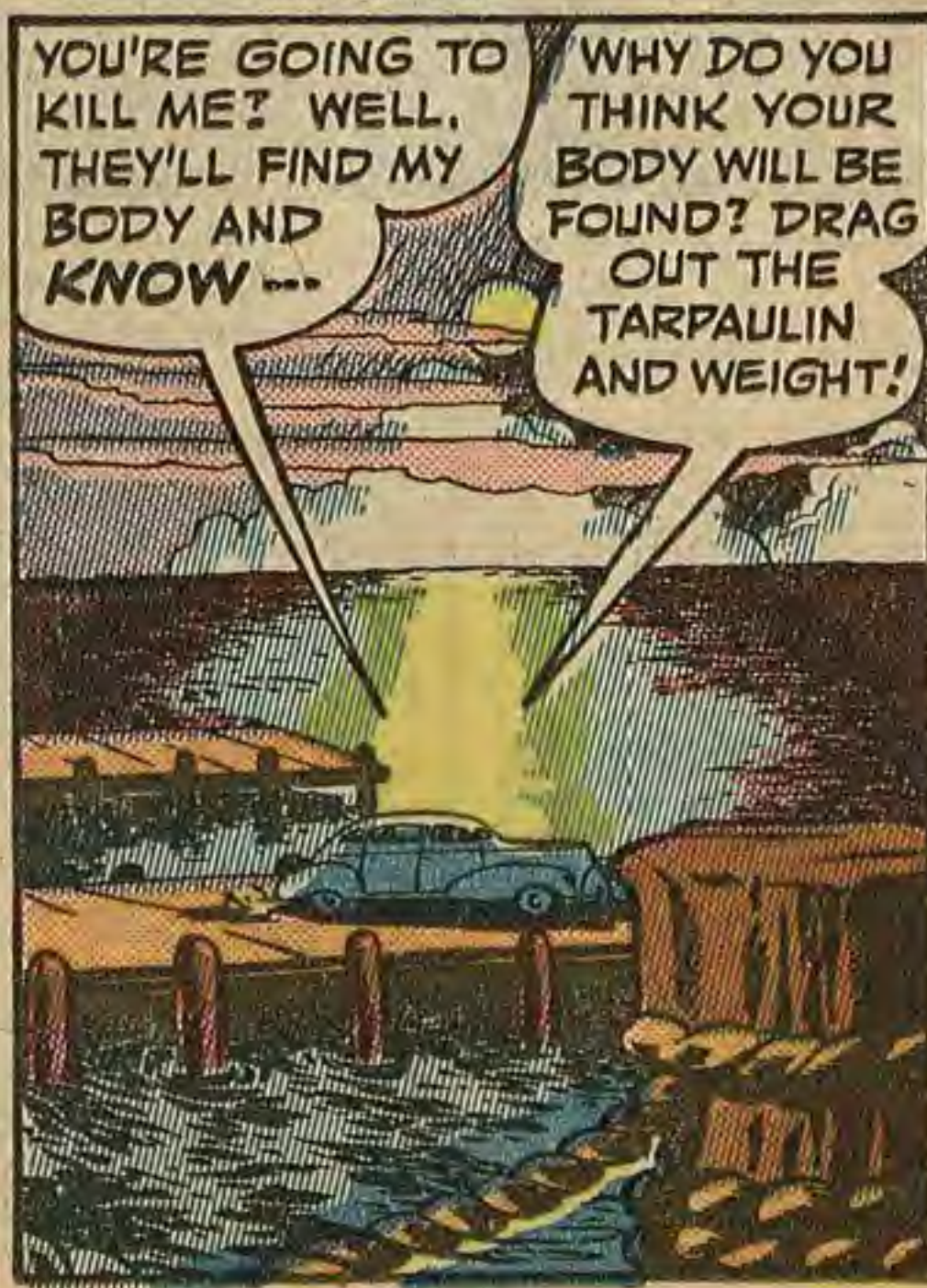
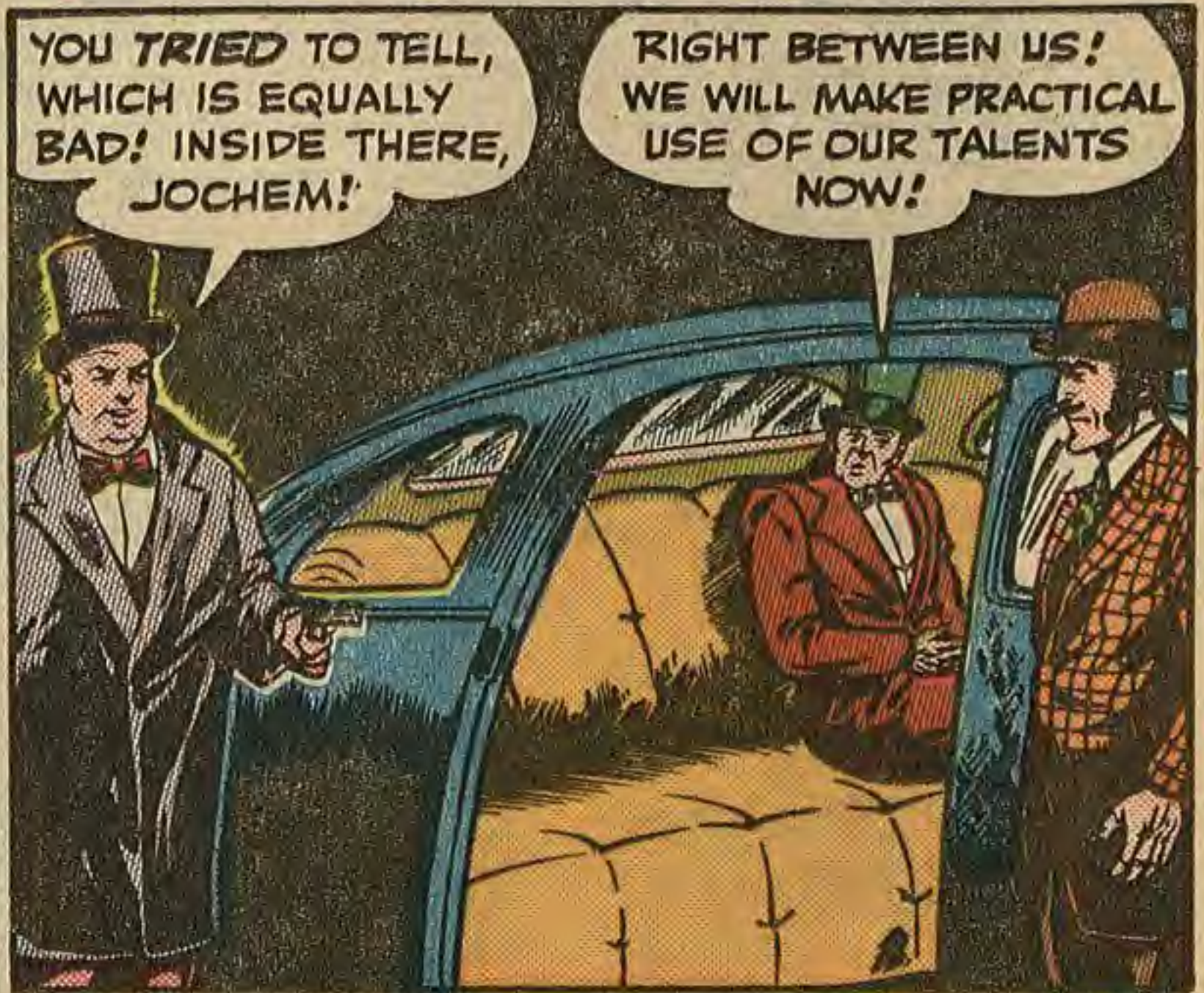
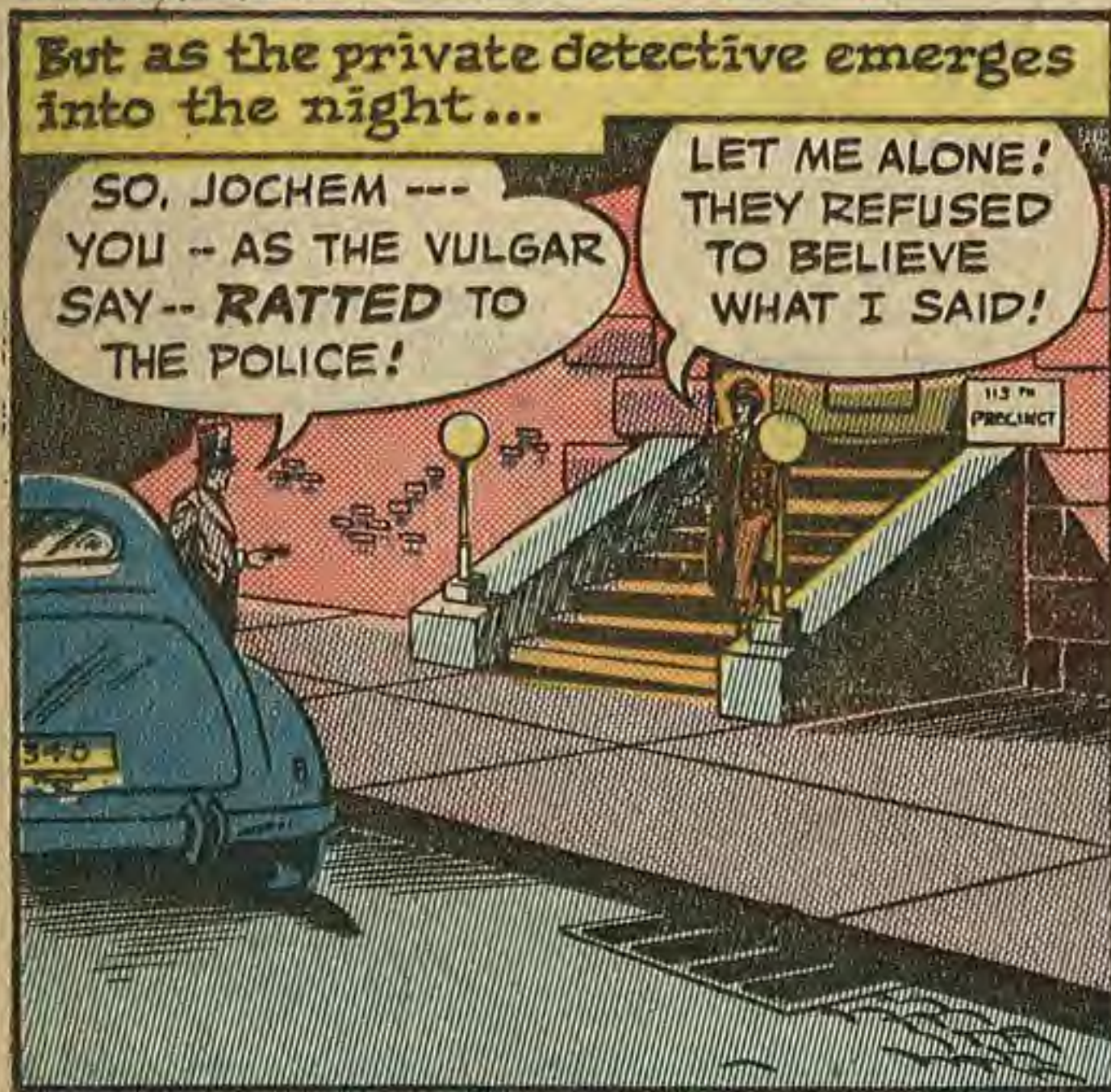
IN HERE AGAIN WITH A TALL STORY, JOCHEM? TRYING TO STIR UP A POLICE PROBE SO YOU'LL GET SOME PUBLICITY?

I'VE DONE IT BEFORE -- MOST PRIVATE DETECTIVES DO, BUT THIS TIME ---

...I MEAN IT! MANY PEOPLE -- THIS WHOLE CITY IS IN DANGER! IT SOUNDS FANTASTIC, BUT ---

YOU'RE LIKE THE BOY YELLING WOLF! GET OUTA HERE!









IT WAS HARD TO FAKE
BEING HURT -- BUT THAT
MAN ISN'T **ALONE** IN
THIS! I **HAD** TO LET
HIM GO. SO I COULD
FOLLOW HIM!



HE'S GETTING INTO A
CAR -- HEADING FOR
THE CORNER! I'LL
HAVE TO TAKE A
SHORT CUT ---



I'LL CATCH HIM
AS HE REACHES
THE STREET
BEYOND!



HE'S GOING INTO THAT
HOUSE! I JUDGE THE DOOR
IS **HEAVY** -- WITH A
STRONG LOCK! ---



-- SO WHY GO
TO THE DOOR?



YOU GOT THE
EVIDENCE
JOCHAM WAS
GATHERING?

YES! ... HAD A LITTLE
TROUBLE WITH A SNOOPER.
BUT I KNOCKED HIM
DOWN AND GOT
AWAY!



HE HAD THE INFORMATION
ON US -- ALL BUT WHY
WE TOOK UP THE
MURDER HOBBY!

NOBODY
WILL EVER
GUESS
THAT!



WE'LL DO OUR NEXT KILLING--
JARVIS VAN WEEDING!
IT WILL LOOK LIKE ANOTHER
CASE WITHOUT A MOTIVE!

POLICE WON'T BLAME
US--THOUGH WE'RE
IN VAN WEEDING'S
WILL TO **INHERIT**
HIS WHOLE
FORTUNE!



I HEARD
THAT!

AFTER THAT, A
COUPLE OF OTHER
MURDERS WITHOUT
MOTIVE, TO CONFUSE
PURSUIT! THEN WE
TAKE UP SOME
OTHER HOBBY...



ANOTHER KILLING,
GENTLEMEN! A MERE
MATTER OF **ROUTINE**
FOR US!

I'LL DESTROY
THIS!



I'LL BY-PASS
YOUR FRIENDS
AND SETTLE WITH
YOU!



I OWE YOU
A SMACK IN THE
JAW, YOU
KNOW!

FINISH
HIM,
QUICKLY!



YOU HAMPER
EACH OTHER,
MY FRIENDS!





CARIBBEE

OF all the places which are receiving favor for foreign travel now, the sun-drenched isles of the Caribbees are perhaps most popular. This was the first land and the only land of America that Columbus saw. And if your steamship goes down to the Caribbees, you too can get a flash of the Columbus landfall—just a sandy island with the biggest thing on it a lighthouse. Some maps give it the name that old Christopher put on it—"San Salvador"—but it is often called by the very commonplace "Watlings".

One of the peculiar things about Columbus was that the names he gave places never stuck to them. Another odd thing about him is that he did not know anything about navigation or sailing a ship. He just had an idea and he wanted to see. The Latin-Americans have a saying which is the equivalent of our "I'm from Missouri—you've got to show me." If the Spanish-speaking gentleman wants to convey that thought, he points to his eye and says "Colon," and the "Colon" refers to Cristobal Colon—the name by which they knew Columbus.

To show how little Columbus knew about these islands, he very definitely described them as part of Japan. On the map they look like a necklace strung out from the tip of Florida, with Cuba the largest pearl. If you want to see them all, you should begin at Nas-

sau where the climate is like southern Florida, the atmosphere very British, the color of the natives very dark, and the principal industry aside from tourists is diving for sponges.

You'll be delighted with the docks at Nassau, where the spongers tie up their boats. And in the sponge sheds you will be surprised to learn that a large part of the crop goes to make such things as felt.

You never saw any bluer water than there is at Nassau. And you never saw any happier folks than the fellows living close to the water, singing their popular "Bahama Mammy" song.

One of the things that strikes you most about these islands of the Caribs is that there isn't a single Carib left. The Caribs were the gentle Indians before the Spanish settlement. They have been exterminated and their place taken by the descendants of African slaves.

Another thing that will strike you is the veritable League of Nations that constitutes the government of the different islands. The Spaniards got there first, but every other nationality that had the boats, the guns and the nerve chipped in and nibbled a piece of the booty. So you have Spanish Islands, English Islands, French Islands and Dutch Islands—even the Danes had a couple of them until the United States bought the Virgin Islands.

In Kingston you will find it very British and the bobbies are very much the good Union Jack, except that they are black. This was the pirates' stronghold, where the buccaneers had their principal hangout. The buccaneer is always associated with the West Indies. It is a romantic name now, but it originated with the meat hunters—the outlawed men who made a living hunting the wild cattle in the jungles, smoking it on their boucans—hence the name "buccaneer." All these fellows were outcasts, deserters from ships, hard-bitten men on the fringe of a harder society that treated them with little mercy. They became pirates in order to get a share of liberty and enough to eat.

The island of Jamaica has no color line, because nobody would know where to draw the line. There is no definite black and white, but a variation of colors all the way from a very pale yellow to a very black black. There is a hash of Hindu and Chinese. All very English, you know—except the Maroons. You have heard of a person being marooned, left alone, isolated. The name originated down there with a community of escaped slaves who went back into the almost impenetrable hills of the interior and refused to return to serve on the cane plantations. These were the maroons. The English sent a military expedition to try

to subdue them, but failed. They had to affect a compromise, so the authorities left the Maroons alone, right in the middle of the island of Jamaica, where they lived their own lives in their own way and run themselves and their affairs without benefit of the British.

There were other mutterings of independence in Jamaica, and occasionally the black workers go on strike. Whenever there is a strike, just by accident and with no definite intention, half a dozen British naval destroyers will steal into the harbor—just happening to be there, of course. The discontent of the banana workers and the sugar cane workers may come from the fact that they are very close to the independent black man's land—Haiti, the black magic island.

Here the slaves revolted against the French masters and took control of the island. Here the "Black Napoleon" led his men against the best of Napoleon's soldiers and beat them—this on the island that Columbus called Hispaniola, or "Little Spain." And the portion of it that is black man's land is now a black "Little France." French is their language and they are intensely independent and patriotic and poor. But this is a land to see, if you like glamour and strangeness of foreign travel, or if you ache for the mystery of a voodoo drum beating at night, for underneath their French politeness are the queer beliefs and superstitions of the African bush.

It is a sight to see the women walk down the roads that

lead into Port-au-Prince — a continental line of them—each with a heavy basket on her head, each walking with the carriage of a black Juno, and thinking nothing of making 20 or 30 miles on foot to get to market, to sell some fruit or pottery or basketwork — and glad to get the equivalent of 10 cents for the day's labor!

The men don't seem to work very much down there. What little is done, the female of the species—from little girl to old crone—seems to undertake. But it is a lazy land. There isn't much to be done—bananas, breadfruit, coconuts, yams grow wild. Clothes are not very necessary. Why worry when the sun is shining and it is easy to lie in the shade of a tree and go to sleep?

Before visiting Haiti, you should read Seabrook's "Magic Island" and a book called "Black Majesty" which describes the life and death of the great Negro soldier, Henry Christophe.

The "Pearl of the Antilles" is Cuba. It was perhaps the most nearly successful attempt of the Spaniards to colonize. But you all know that Cuba turned on its mother country in the fabulous revolution that brought on that nearly-comic conflict, the Spanish-American War.

The Harbor of Havana is a mecca for cruise ships, and Sloppy Joe's bar a magnet for the tourist. Havana is just a big city filled with night clubs, bars and hotels. Cuba has one of the most extraordinary roads in America, or perhaps in the world—the great highway right across the island,

built by ex-president Machado. The Cubans will tell you this is about the only good thing he ever did. It is a splendid cement road running almost as straight as a die for nearly 800 miles. And that is the distance from Chicago to New York.

They need their road straight down there, because a Cuban at the wheel of an automobile is a very peculiar individual. He laughs and turns his head around, takes his hands off the wheel, holds an animated conversation—all with the car going lickety-split. Why they aren't smashed more often in their speeding cars is one of the mysteries of civilization.

They have a favorite sport you should see down there—cock-fighting. They get as excited as do the Mexicans over their bull fighting. For, lazy in the sun, the Spanish-American likes to sit at his ease and let someone else—preferably an animal—provide the athletic spectacle for him.

If you would see these countries right, avoid the conducted tour, where little bands of panting people are herded from place to place. Take it as the natives do, leisurely. If you don't speak their language, pick out some fellow who knows more than the words "sure" and "okay." And wander around the narrow alleys, the little side streets, and along the docks. See the man of color who makes the majority of the population down there with a touch of Africa in his blood—see how he lives—lazy under the sun that makes every Caribbean a paradise in the winter.

The WHISTLER

by
VERNON HENKEL

THE WHISTLER
STRIKES AGAIN!

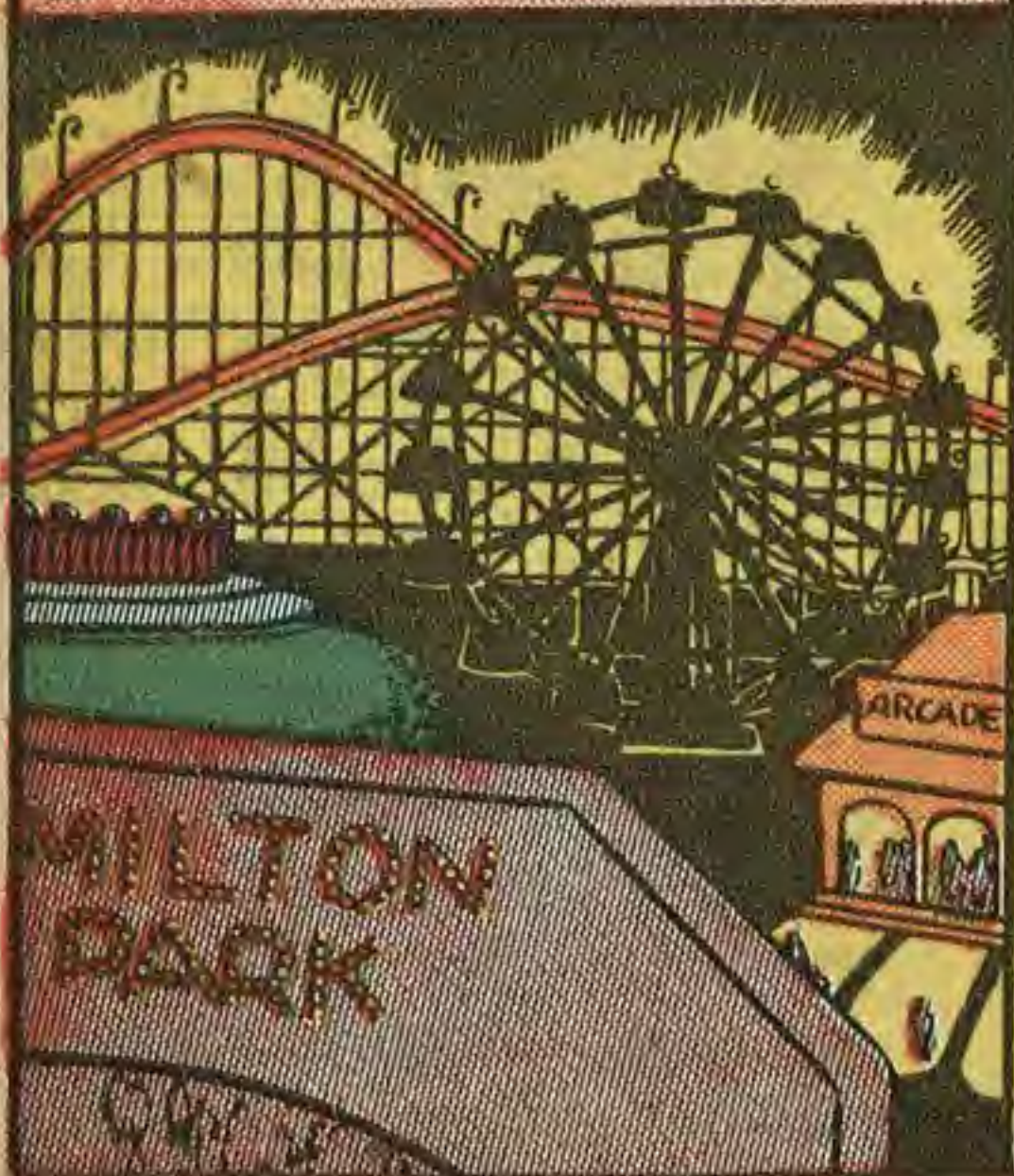
MYSTERY AVENGER
TERRIFIES UNDERWORLD

POLICE DENOUNCE
WHISTLER AS AN
OUTLAW!

WEIRD
WHISTLE
STRIKES
TERROR!

By day Mallory Drake is a police reporter! By night he is the dread **Whistler** whose eerie notes strike fear in the stoutest hearts! Follow this great new champion of justice down a dark trail to the **MONSTER OF MILTON PARK!**

Milton Park playground
of the city's millions



DON'T STAND
UP IN CARS!

HANG
ON FOLKS!
THAT FIRST
DIP IS A
BAD ONE!



HA-HAAA! THEY
DON'T KNOW THE
HALF OF IT!







I WAS RIGHT! THE MARKS PROVE THIS BEAM WAS ON THE TRACK UP THERE! SOMEONE USED IT DELIBERATELY TO WRECK THE CAR...



THE KILLER IS EITHER A MADMAN-- OR SOMEONE WHO WOULD PROFIT BY RUINING THE PARK BUSINESS! I'LL FIND OUT WHICH ... AND WHO!



A short time later, in the office of Tom Milton, worried owner of Milton Park...

HELLO, ANSON! WHAT'S THE MATTER-- DID I FORGET TO SEND YOU MY CHECK FOR THE RENT OF YOUR LAND?

OH NO TOM! I HEARD ABOUT THE TRAGEDY AND CAME TO TELL YOU HOW SORRY I AM!



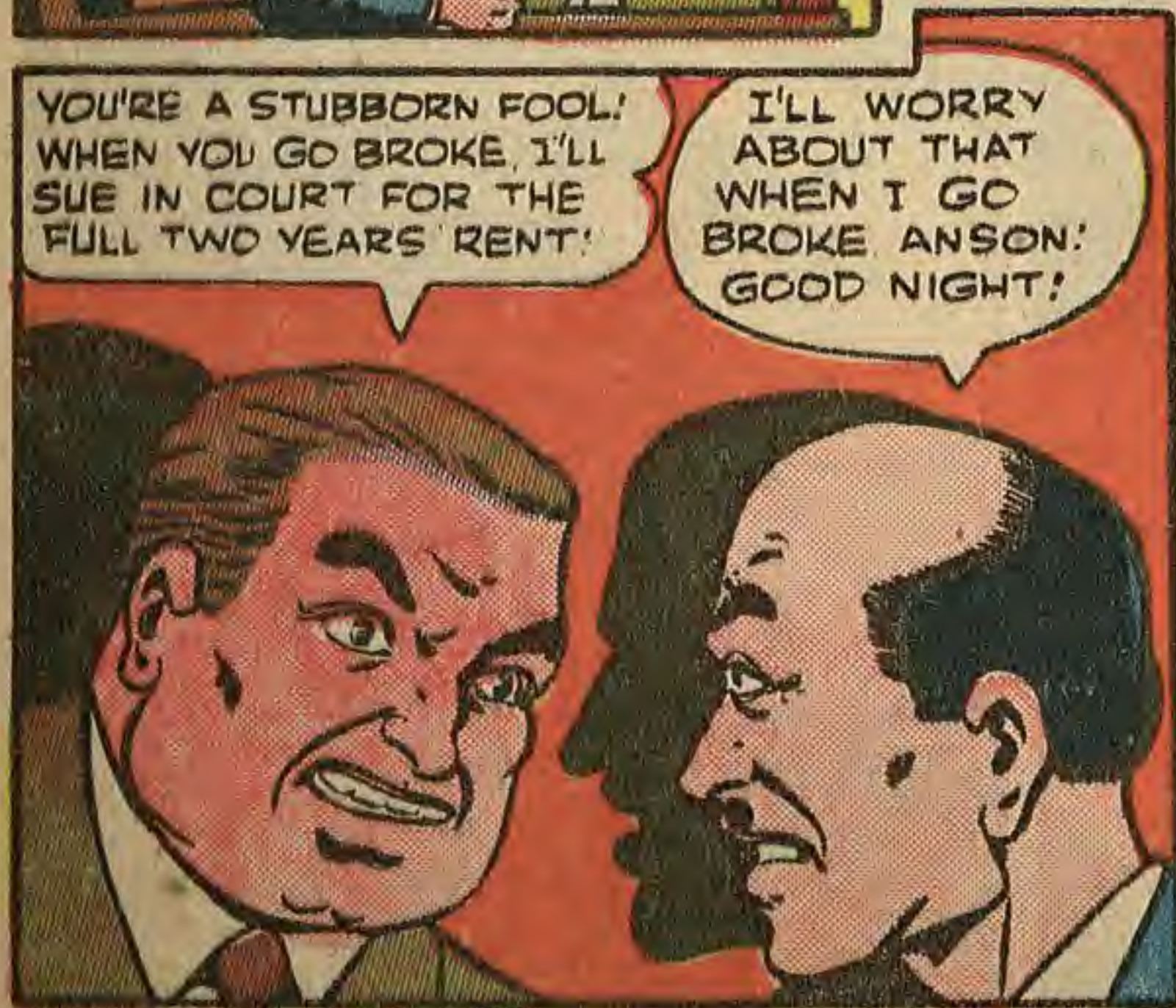
A THING LIKE THAT MUST HURT YOUR PARK BUSINESS TERRIBLY!

HURT IT?? IF THE PERSON BEHIND IT ISN'T CAUGHT I WON'T TAKE IN A NICKEL A WEEK! I'LL BE BANKRUPT!



IT'S TOO BAD, TOM! YOUR LEASE ON MY LAND HERE HAS TWO YEARS TO RUN BUT I'LL BE GENEROUS AND LET YOU GIVE IT UP!

NO! I WON'T QUIT! I'VE SUNK EVERY PENNY I OWN IN MILTON PARK AND I MEAN TO MAKE IT PAY OUT!



YOU'RE A STUBBORN FOOL! WHEN YOU GO BROKE, I'LL SUE IN COURT FOR THE FULL TWO YEARS' RENT!

I'LL WORRY ABOUT THAT WHEN I GO BROKE ANSON! GOOD NIGHT!



I COULD SELL THIS LAND NOW AT A GOOD PROFIT! HE'LL HANG ON UNTIL I LOSE BOTH WAYS!

HMMM! LOOKS LIKE I PICKED THE RIGHT KEY. HOLE TO LISTEN THROUGH!

SLAM



HE'S SLINKING AROUND BEHIND THE RIDES! EITHER I'M ALL WET OR THIS CASE IS PRACTICALLY SOLVING ITSELF...



HE'S STARING UP AT THE STEAM SHOVEL THE EXCAVATORS LEFT HERE! WHAT'S HE UP TO??
EEEEOW!



I GET IT! IF THAT SHOVEL SWINGS OVER, IT'LL CRASH INTO THE LOADED FERRIS WHEEL!



HE'S CLIMBING INTO THE CAB! I'VE GOT TO STOP HIM...



THE RAT! MURDERING INNOCENT PEOPLE TO FORCE MILTON PARK INTO BANKRUPTCY SO HE CAN GET BACK THE LAND HE LEASED TO THEM!



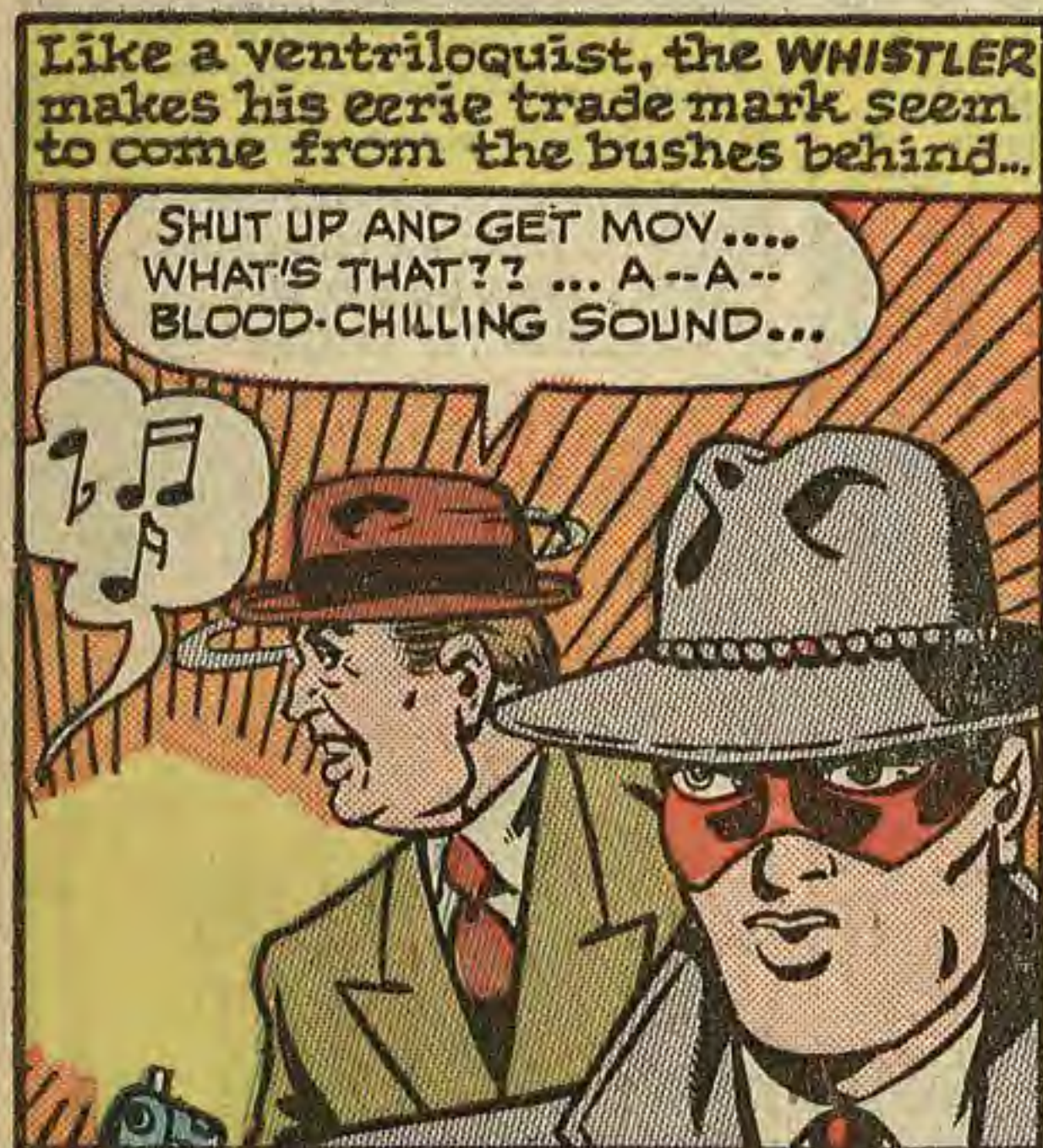
I'LL STOP HI---
OOOOOFFFF!

I'VE GOT YOU,
YOU DIRTY
KILLER!



OOOO, I WALKED
RIGHT INTO
THAT ONE!

I SENSED SOMEONE
FOLLOWING ME -- SO I
DUCKED THROUGH THE
CAB AND CAME AROUND
THE OTHER SIDE! ON
YOUR FEET, KILLER...





Destroyer 171



Lieutenant-Commander Blake

SOMEWHERE on the high seas a flaming merchant ship is carrying a vitally needed cargo of high octane gasoline on a voyage of doom! Destroyer 171, the battle-scarred U.S.S. PAWNEE, has a thousand-to-one chance of bringing the crippled merchant-man safely into port --or following her on her one-way trip into Eternity!



Executive Officer Conroy



At an advanced Naval base in the Pacific--

MESSAGE FROM THE RED DEVIL SQUADRON, SIR!

SINCE WHEN DO WE COMMAND THE ARMY AIR FORCES IN CHINA? WHAT DO THEY WANT?



DESPERATELY NEED CARGOS OF HIGH OCTANE GAS. IS THE NAVY GOING TO LET US DOWN?
COLONEL GRAVES, COMMANDING RED DEVIL SQUADRON.



TELL COLONEL GRAVES THAT MERCHANT SHIPS LEFT FOR CHINA A WEEK AGO! THEY'LL BRING HIS HIGH OCTANE!



RECEIVED WORD FROM U.S.S. PAWNEE, SIR! THEY FOUND THE SHIPS-- OR WHAT'S LEFT OF THEM!

WHAT?



THIS IS SERIOUS! BLAKE REPORTS ALL BUT ONE SUNK! AND THAT SHIP IS BADLY DAMAGED!

WHAT ARE YOUR ORDERS, SIR?



TELL COMMANDER BLAKE TO GET THAT SHIP THROUGH! OUR PLANES NEED THE CARGO OF HIGH OCTANE GAS -- AND THE NAVY'S GOT TO DELIVER!



Somewhere in the China Sea...

THEY CAN'T GET THE FIRE UNDER CONTROL!

STAND BY! I'M GOING ABOARD!



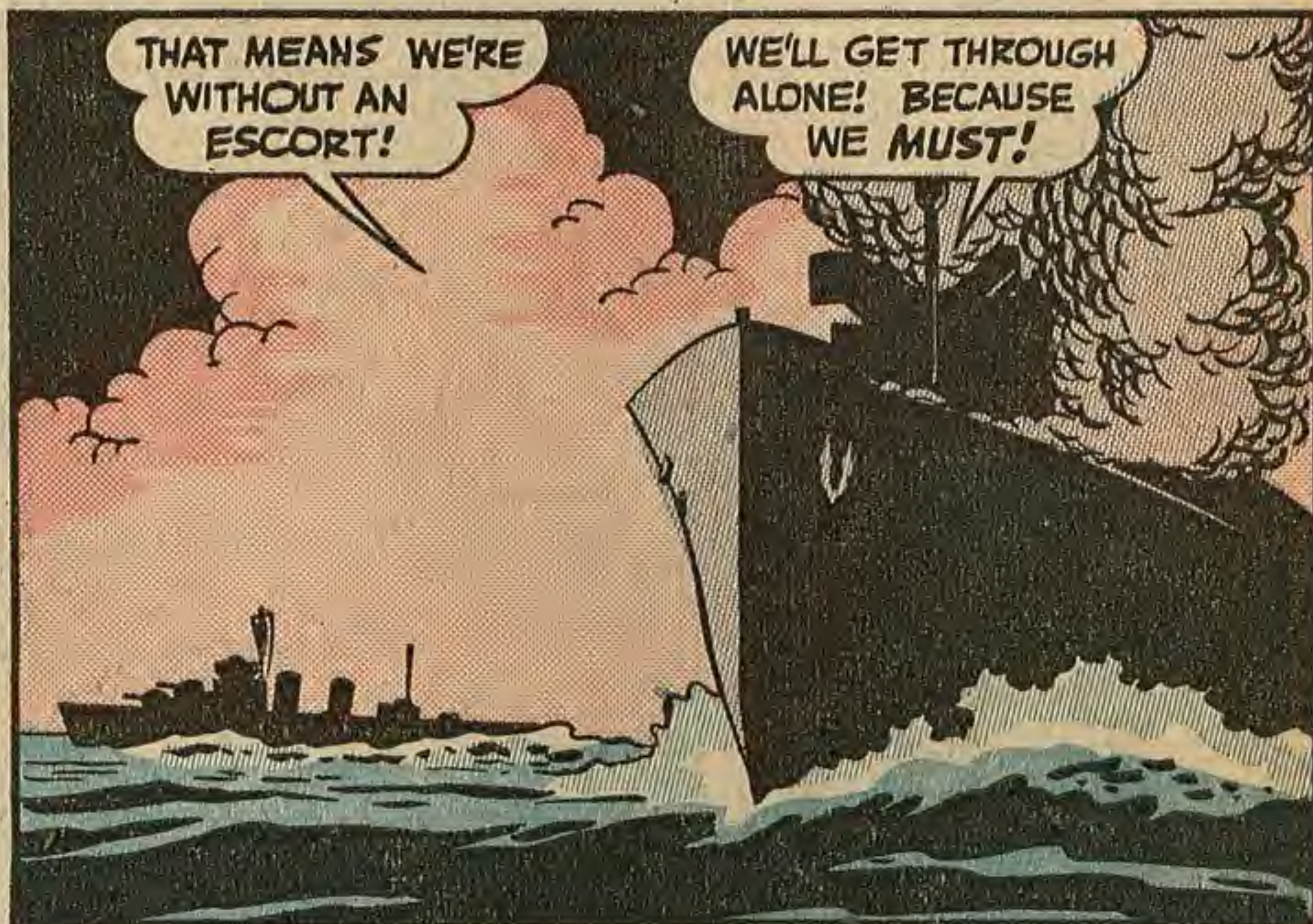
OUR ORDERS ARE TO DELIVER THAT CARGO! WE'LL DO IT!

YES, SIR!



KEEP A SHARP EYE FOR SUBS, CONROY!

I WILL, COMMANDER BLAKE!





A tossing life-raft holds the last survivors of the cargo ship--

WELL, AT LEAST WE'RE STILL ALIVE!

YOU MAY HAVE REASON NOT TO BE THANKFUL FOR THAT!



HERE COMES THE JAP! WE'LL SPEND THE DURATION IN A PRISON CAMP!

MAYBE THE GUYS WHO DIDN'T SURVIVE THE WRECK WERE LUCKY!



On board the Japanese destroyer--

A NAVAL COMMANDER! YOU WILL PLEASE EXPLAIN WHAT YOU DO ABOARD MERCHANT SHIP, YES-S!

I'D BE GLAD TO!



THAT REALLY WASN'T A MERCHANT SHIP YOU SANK! IT WAS THE SUPER-BATTLESHIP VERMONT! I WAS THE ADMIRAL!



YOU JOKE WITH ME! I DO NOT LIKE JOKES!



YOU WILL TALK LATER! AFTER YOU HAVE TIME TO THINK!

DON'T BET ON

IT, SQUINT-EYES! I'M THE STRONG, SILENT TYPE! AND I DON'T LIKE THE CUT OF YOUR JIB!



Under heavy guard, Commander Blake and the others are taken below deck--

A CARGO OF HIGH-OCTANE GAS! THE JAPS ARE USING WARSHIPS AS TRANSPORTS!

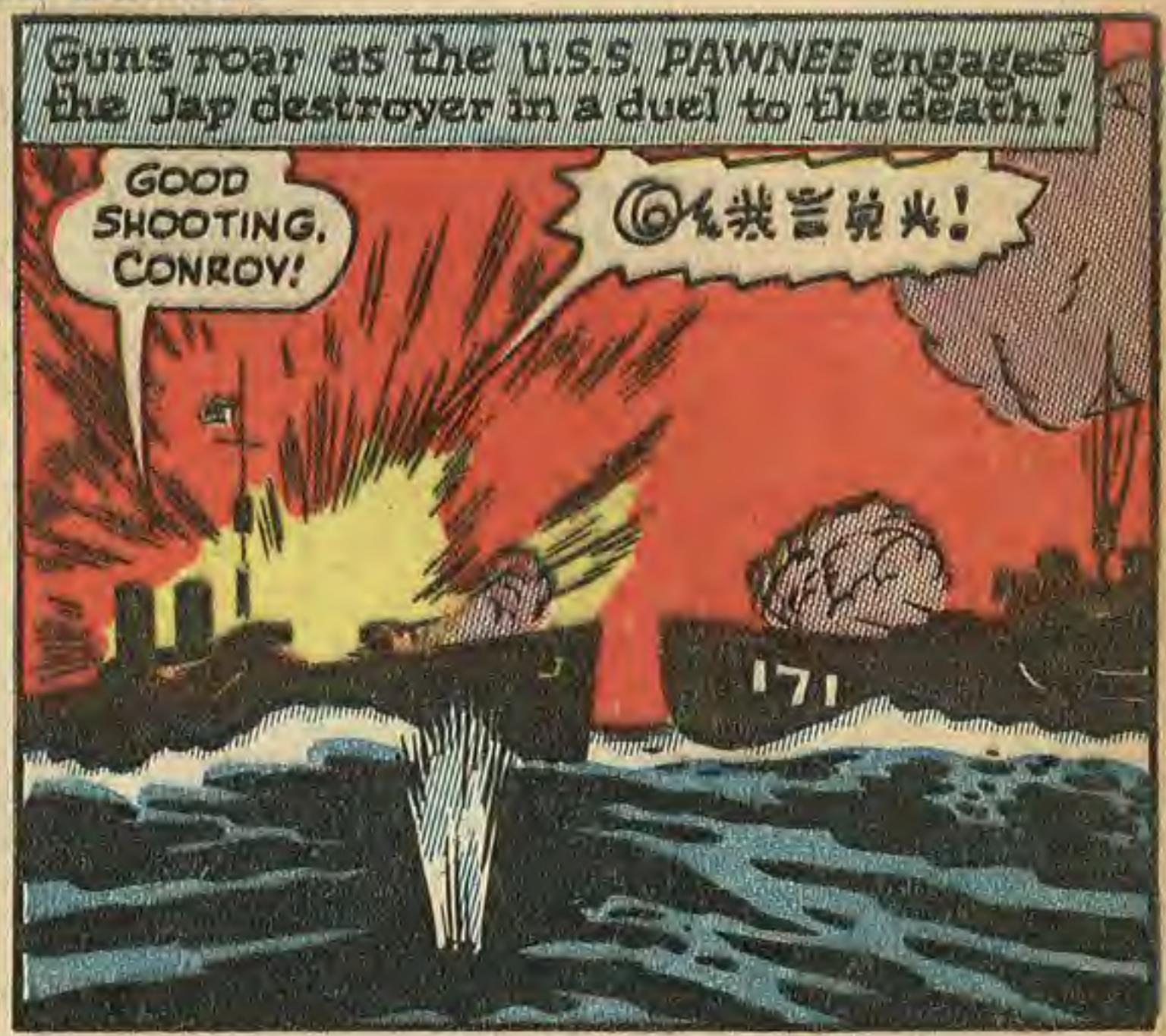


AND THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!

AIEE!







TRUE LOVE and FRIENDSHIP RING GIVEN

To Make New Friends among readers who order the matching Bracelet and Necklace promptly for 10 days examination. Precious sterling silver ring is extra wide. Richly embossed with Forget-Me-Not design that harmonizes beautifully with the necklace and bracelet. Send coupon today, accept this ring as our gift.



Wear True Love
10 DAYS TRIAL
and Friendship

BRACELET and NECKLACE

Sentimental, sterling silver hearts are richly embossed and have space for the engraving of initials of loved ones. Ring given with your order for both the necklace and bracelet. Wear on ten days trial. If not satisfied, return the necklace and bracelet within 10 days and your money will be refunded. **BUT YOU ARE TO KEEP THE RING AS OUR GET-ACQUAINTED GIFT, in any event.**

EMPIRE DIAMOND CO.
Dept. 36-YS, Jefferson, Iowa



Send No Money
Send coupon today. When your package arrives you pay the postman only \$2.95 each for necklace and bracelet plus mailing cost and 20% Federal Tax. Supplies Limited.

EMPIRE DIAMOND CO., Dept. 36-YS Jefferson, Iowa
I want to examine the precious sterling silver heart charm ensemble.

Please send me: ☐ Necklace ☐ Bracelet. I can return my purchase in 10 days and you will refund my money but I am to keep the ring as your get-acquainted gift. I am to receive the ring without cost if I order both the necklace and bracelet.

Name

Address

City..... State.....

Given

Your Choice of Valuable GIFTS OR CASH

Pick out the gift you want from the articles shown or from the big gift circular included with your first order.

Send No Money Now. Do like thousands of others do and get cash or valuable gifts such as bill-folds, scissors, games, bracelets, rings, lockets, jewelry, hosiery, and other premiums that are easily yours. Simply send the coupon and tell us what gift you would like to earn. The gift you select is given to you promptly and sent postpaid for selling just a few boxes of nationally known "Gold Crown Spot Remover and Cleaner" at 25c each and returning the money collected as explained in our free catalog sent with your first order. Here's your lucky chance to receive a valuable gift. Repeat orders bring cash or more gifts.

POWERFUL TELESCOPE
GIVEN for
selling 5 boxes
of 1 order.



CAMERA
Candid
type.

GIVEN for
selling 1
order as
per catalog.



Birthstone RING

New, dainty ring set with birthstone correct for your month date. **GIVEN for selling only 5 boxes of 1 order. A Good Luck Gift.**



MEN'S NECKTIE

GIVEN for selling only 5 boxes of 1 order.



LEATHER BILLFOLD

Full sized leather billfold. **GIVEN for selling 5 boxes of 1 order.**

DRESSER SET

COMB, BRUSH and MIRROR in gift box **GIVEN for selling 1 order as per catalog.**



HOLSTER SET

Cowboy Outfit. Pistol and Holster. **GIVEN for selling only 1 order.**



FOUNTAIN PEN

Also pencil sets. **GIVEN for selling 1 order, as per catalog. We trust you. Send today.**

SOFTBALL SET

2-piece outfit. Regulation ball, bat and cap. **GIVEN for selling 1 order as per catalog.**



GOLD CROWN PRODUCTS, Dept. E-408, Jefferson, Iowa

Enclose this coupon in an envelope or paste it on a postcard and send it to **GOLD CROWN PRODUCTS, Dept. E-408, Jefferson, Iowa**, for order to start.

Name

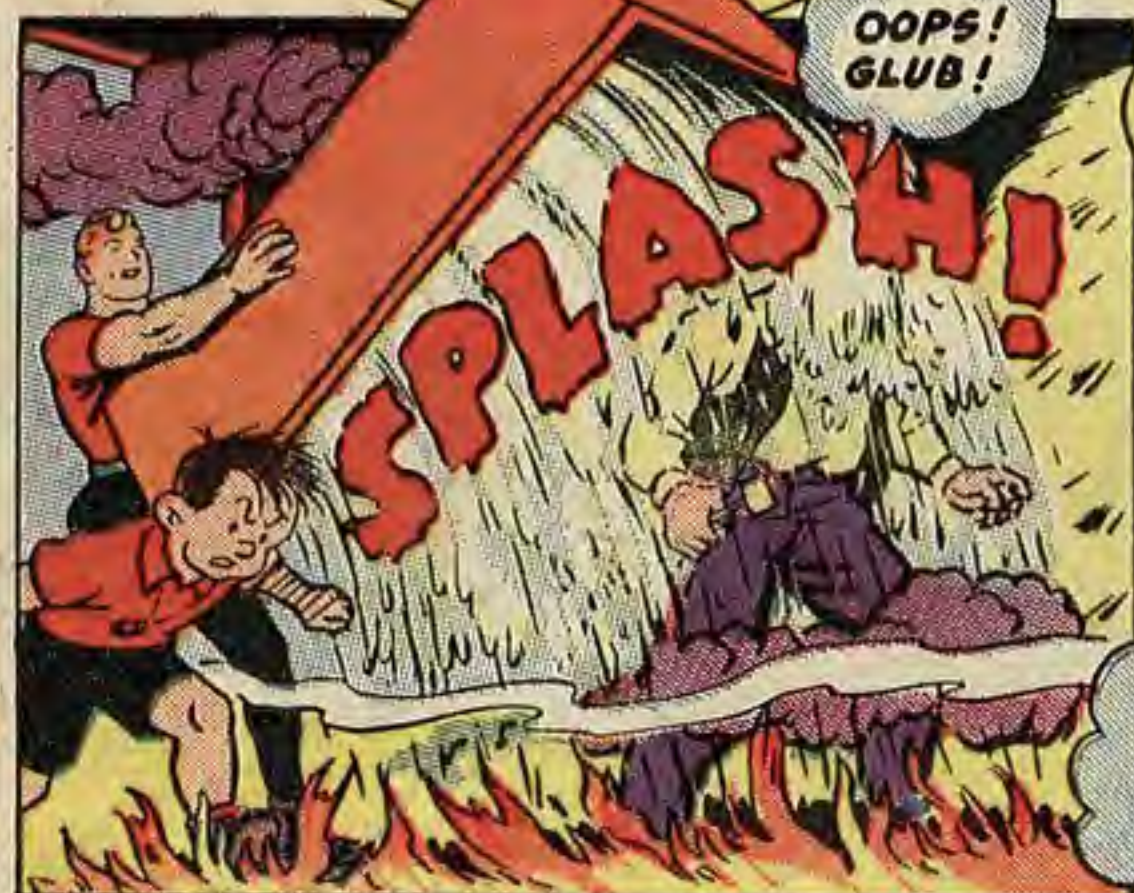
Address

City

State..... Gift
Wanted.....

AND THE FARMYARD FIRE!

BY C.C. BECK AND PETER COSTANZA



OH BOY!

YOU CAN GET AS MUCH ENERGY FROM ONE CHEWY, CHOCOLATEY TOOTSIE ROLL AS YOU USE IN ROLLER-SKATING 2½ MILES!

• TOOTSIE ROLLS are not only delicious, but a fine food as well! They're made with milk and loads of other body-building ingredients which give you the energy you need to win. And TOOTSIE ROLLS give you energy fast! You can fairly feel the energy rush to your muscles after you pop a TOOTSIE ROLL into your mouth! Buy a TOOTSIE!

